# National Anti-Slavery Standard.

S. H. GAY, OLIVER JOHNSON, } ..... Editors.

Without Concealment—Without Compromise.

EDMUND QUINCY, Corresponding Editor.

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## Selections.

### THE COMMERCE OF NORTH AND SOUTH.

SEVEN years since, Mr. Walker estimated the total annual product of labour in the States at $3,000,000,000. Since then, the population has increased at least twenty-five per cent., and if the product had increased only in the same ratio, it would now be $3,750,000,000. Estimating it, however, at only $3,250,000,000, and that of the South at $500,000,000, we should have, as the product of the North, $2,750,000,000, or about $180 per head, and this, we think, is not in excess of the truth.

We ourselves believe that this view is in a high degree unfavourable to the North, and such, we think, will be the opinion of all our readers who reflect to what a wonderful extent northern labour is aided by machinery, and to how small an extent that is the case with the South. A steam-engine capable of doing the work of twenty slaves can be purchased for the price of a single one, and fed at less cost than the single labourer. Steam-engines count by tens of thousands, and the work performed by them is probably equal to the whole labour power of the South. At the North, human labour is everywhere economised, while at the South it is everywhere wasted. The natural consequence is, that capital accumulates at the North with vastly greater rapidity than at the South. The papers of the day inform us that the taxable property of Pennsylvania is valued by the revenue board of that State at 880 millions, and if to this we add that which is not liable to taxation, we shall obtain a sum little less than a thousand millions, or more than the value in 1850 of all the occupied land in the States we have classified as belonging to the South. Aided by all this machinery, the *quantity* of northern production is immense when compared with that of the South; And of this we could scarcely desire better evidence than is found in the fact that the merchandise carried on the two principal canals of this State and Pennsylvania alone, exceeds five millions of tuns, or ten times the bulk of the crop produced in the ten cotton growing States that have, with the exception of sugar, little else to give to the world in exchange for all they need to purchase. It is, we think, quite impossible to examine these facts without a feeling of surprise at the entire insignificance of the trade which the North owes to the existence of the Union.

In estimating the "power and gain" to the northern States resulting from its union with the South, it is required that the reader should remark that *the whole* of their own vast product is in constant course of being exchanged among themselves; whereas, it is only the exchangeable *surplus* of the South with which the people outside of those States have anything to do. The man of New York derives no advantage from the corn that is fed in Virginia to the slave that is raised for exportation to Mississippi. The corn raised in Alabama appears abroad only in the form of cotton, while that of Louisiana comes to the North only as sugar or molasses. The whole exportable product of the South consists of cotton, tobacco, rice, naval stores, sugar, hemp, and some grain, chiefly from Virginia and North Carolina. The value of the first six, as given by De Bow, for 1850, was, as the reader has seen, $138,000,000, fifty-three of which were for domestic consumption, and eighty-five for export. The cotton, sugar, and other commodities required for their own consumption, are to be deducted, and this would leave the northern consumption at about $50,000,000. The mode in which these quantities are divided would seem to be as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Exported from southern ports, and paid for by imports into those ports from foreign countries | $15,000,000 |
| Exported from southern ports, and paid for by imports from, or through, the North | 59,000,000 |
| Exported from northern ports, and paid for from, or through, the North | 9,000,000 |
| Retained for consumption at the North | 50,000,000 |
| Total | $133,000,000 |

From this, the reader will readily perceive that the total amount of this trade from which the North can derive any "power or gain" is but $116,000,000, or about four per cent. of its own productive power. The question to be settled is, however, not the total quantity, but how much of it is due to the Union, and how much would be lost by a dissolution of that Union. So far as the South exports and imports directly, the North has no more to gain from it than from the export of negroes to Alabama or Texas. Next, so far as regards the *export* of fifty-nine millions to foreign ports from southern ones, it gains nothing by the Union, because northern ships enjoy in those ports no advantage over foreign ones, and they have, therefore, nothing to lose by secession. If a Boston ship will carry cotton as cheaply as an English or French one, she will have it to carry, and not else. Again, as regards the *export* of southern products from northern ports, there would seem to be little to lose, as the reasons for this trade would continue then to be the same as now. We import largely of men and other valuable commodities into northern ports, and can, under ordinary circumstances, afford to take return freight so cheaply as to offer an inducement to bring cotton and other southern products to northern ports on their way to Europe. So far as regards navigation and the profits of the export trade, then, there would seem to be nothing whatever to be lost by separation.

The amount of southern products paid for by, or through, the North, would seem to be about $116,000,000, of which the quantity required for consumption at the North is $50,000,000. It is quite certain that this trade of *importation* for home consumption would continue, because we should certainly be willing to pay the highest prices, and the South would not decline to sell because the Union had been dissolved. As regards the *exportation* of goods to pay for them, the case would, however, be somewhat, though we think not very widely, different.

The South would then be in the same situation with Canada; with, however, this disadvantage, that the latter builds and sails ships, which the former does not, except to a very small extent. Even now, Canada looks anxiously to a market in the Union. She can send her wheat to England, duty free, either direct or through our ports; and yet the price is always lower on the north of the line than it is on the south of it, by the whole amount of duty. She can have direct trade with England duty free, and yet she takes from us goods to the extent of five millions of dollars per annum in payment for her produce. With the South, the case is much stronger. Of all the articles of domestic production now sold to the South, a very large portion, including, of course, the products of the West, are cheaper than they can be obtained elsewhere, and we *must* continue to supply them. As regards foreign commodities, Boston will continue to import India goods; New York, teas; Philadelphia and Baltimore, coffee; and all will import the finer commodities of Europe, for the supply of the southern as well as the northern States that now constitute the Union. Many of these goods will be exported south in bond, as they are now exported to Canada and Cuba, but they *must* continue to pass through northern ports. Admit, however, what we believe to be impossible, that one-half of this one hundred and sixteen millions should be imported into the South directly from abroad, and that we should lose on this one-half, in commissions and profits of various kinds, twenty-five per cent., the total amount of "power "and gain" to be lost by a dissolution of the Union would appear to be fourteen and a half millions of dollars, or about eighty cents per head of the northern Union. Against this, however, there would be connected with our foreign trade important offsets. Sugar would then be free as tea and coffee now are; and as we should be released from any necessity for interfering against the gradual emancipation of the slaves of Cuba, it may fairly be inferred that the trade with that island, and also with Brazil, would be greatly increased, and that we should derive from them nearly all the sugar, of which we take now to the amount of fourteen millions from the South. We should also be at liberty to recognise the free people of St. Domingo, and of Liberia, and our trade in those quarters would grow with great rapidity. These would, to a great extent, make amends for diminution at the South, and would, as we think, lessen the loss to one-half, or about seven millions of dollars, at which sum, or forty cents per head, we feel disposed, after this examination, to estimate the pecuniary value of the Union to the North. What is the pecuniary cost of that Union, we propose next to consider.—*Tribune.*

### COST OF THE UNION.

THE policy of the North looks homeward. Northern men seek no enlargement of territory, but they do seek to render productive what they have. To accomplish that object, they need canals, railroads, lighthouses, and the removal of obstructions to the navigation of rivers, and for these latter purposes they have steadily and regularly asked the aid of Congress.

Southern policy looks outward. Southern men seek additions to their territory, but they do not endeavour to render productive what they have. Delaware, Maryland, and Virginia, with much of the Carolinas, and of Kentucky, have been exhausted by abstracting from the soil all the elements of production, and the occupants of their exhausted lands find themselves forced to seek abroad for new lands to be in their turn exhausted—and hence it is that the South is always on the watch to secure, by war or purchase, enlargements of her surface. Southern men, consequently, deny to the Government the right of aiding in the construction of roads or canals, or of appropriating from the treasury any moneys to be used in the construction of lighthouses, the formation of harbours, or the removal of obstructions from rivers; and it is to meet Southern objections to governmental action that it is now proposed to establish a great system of local taxation, calculated to interfere with the free circulation of men and merchandise throughout the Union.

Half a century since, the great territory of Louisiana was purchased, chiefly for the South. At the close of that long period, the North has obtained from it but a single State, while the South has had already three, and now insists that the whole vast territory which yet remains unoccupied should be thrown open to cultivation by slaves, and to ownership by the masters of those slaves. In 1820 the territory of Florida was purchased for the South, at a cost of seven million of dollars, paid out of taxes imposed on property of the North and South. In the eight years succeeding the purchase—from 1821 to 1829—the annual expenditure of the Government, exclusive of payments on account of national debt, was but thirteen millions of dollars, and yet out of that small sum considerable appropriations were made in aid of the Cumberland Road and other works of internal improvement.

The Administration of Gen. Jackson succeeded to that of Mr. Adams in 1829, and the expenditure rose in the first term to nearly seventeen millions, while in the second it was more than twenty-five millions, little or none of which was expended on any of those works of peace desired by the North, because the South had then determined that all such appropriations were violations of the Constitution. It was, however, deemed perfectly constitutional to swell the military and naval expenditure from eight millions in 1828 to twenty-two millions in 1836, because the object of that increase was the extirpation of the few poor Seminoles of Florida, whose occupancy interfered with the enlargement of the field for slave-labour.

Mr. Van Buren followed, and in his period we find the expenditure to have been carried up to an average of thirty millions, no part of which was permitted to be appropriated to internal improvements asked for by the North, while the Florida war was allowed to absorb enormous masses of treasure contributed by the people of the Union, North and South. In the first two years of this Administration, the expenditure for military purposes alone averaged no less than twenty-one millions, and the total amount so expended in the four years was sixty-eight millions, or sixteen millions more than was expended for all purposes by Mr. Adams. It was, however, for Southern benefit, and *therefore* constitutional.

Under the succeeding Administration, the total expenditure was reduced to twenty millions, or less than was expended on the army and navy alone by Mr. Van Buren, while engaged in clearing out the Seminoles. The death of Gen. Harrison having thrown the executive power into Southern hands, we find that twice during Mr. Tyler's occupation of the Presidential Chair, was the veto applied to bills intended to satisfy the just expectations of Northern men anxious to improve the intercourse by the lakes and rivers of the West.

With Mr. Polk came the war for settling the boundaries of Texas and enlarging the area of the slave territory, and now the expenditure rose to an average of forty-four millions, chiefly bestowed on the army and navy. Large, however, as was the amount to be expended, not a dollar could go for the promotion of peaceful improvements of the North; for when, in 1845, Congress appropriated about a million of dollars for improvements in the lakes and western rivers, the bill was vetoed by Mr. Polk as unconstitutional; and when, in 1846, a still more modest bill was sent to him, appropriating only half a million to all such purposes, he *pocketed* it, and it failed to become a law. The same difficulty occurred in regard to a bill for the payment of the debt owing by the nation to the unfortunate claimants on account of French spoliations. Passed by Congress, it was vetoed by the President because it was *inconvenient* to pay such claims while engaged in war for the extension of territory on our southern and south-western borders. To secure that extension, we had to support an expensive war, and finally to pay fifteen millions to the Mexican Government; but happily "squatter government" secured to the Northern States a portion of the territory, for so nearly all of which they had been required to pay.

Texas had been dragged into the Union by Mr Polk, and in 1850 the people of the North were required to unite in paying ten millions for this enlargement of slave territory.

The expenditure seems now to be fixed at from forty to fifty millions of dollars, of which the military and naval department, exclusive of the contracts for mail steamers require more than twenty, *or one-half more than was expended by Mr. Adams for all purposes*, internal and external. Having purchased Louisiana, Florida, Texas and New Mexico for the South, we have but just escaped paying twenty millions for an enlargement of the area of Slavery, arranged by Gen. Gadsden, and yet no appropriations can be obtained for removing obstructions from the great rivers of the West, or for improving the harbours of the lakes. Any amount may be lavished upon foreign missions, having for their object a removal of restrictions on the tobacco trade of France or Germany, because that interests the South; but the treasury is hermetically sealed against the claims of the North for any aid in developing the resources between the States of the East and the West.

We beg our readers to reflect carefully upon these facts, and then to study how much expenditure would be required for the North alone. *We* need scarcely any army, for *we* desire no extension of territory; while the South is alway at work to obtain territory by purchase, or by force of arms. But recently it offered a hundred millions for Cuba, to be paid out of the revenue contributed by all the States, and the chief reason for so doing was the danger that the slaves of that island might, at some future time, become free, and thus be placed in a situation that would render them dangerous to their slaveholding neighbours of Florida or Carolina. The North could *not* be allowed to accept, free of cost, the British possessions with two and a half millions of free inhabitants, and yet the South does not hesitate at buying Cuba, at a hundred millions, nor would it hesitate about involving the whole country in a war that might cost twice that sum for the purpose of preventing any movement in the island looking to the enfranchisement of its negro population.

The North, as we have said, scarcely needs an army. It has but little need for a navy; but even admitting that five millions were required for that purpose, it is difficult to see how the expenditure of Mr. Adams could be much exceeded. The Post Office of the North could support itself at lower rates than those now paid; for we have thrice the amount of population capable of maintaining correspondence, and three times the quantity of exchanges, while the organized territory of the South is greater by almost one half than that of the North. The diplomacy of the North would require small expenditure, for we have nothing to ask for, and there is nothing for which we desire to fight. Northern policy looks, as we have said, always homeward, while that of the South looks always outward, as witness the constantly repeated invasions of Texas, of Cuba and of Mexico.

Admitting, however, that the expenditures of the North should reach the sum of twenty millions, even that is less by five-and-twenty millions than its present amount—and not one-half of that excess is paid by the South. How, indeed, should it be? Nearly all our revenue comes from duties on foreign merchandise, of which slaves consume but little, and the poorer class of white people of the South consume but little more. Taking, however, the whole white population of the South, we have but five millions of consumers to put against thrice that number at the North; and if the consumption, per head, were equally great in all portions of the Union, their contributions would be but one-fourth of the whole, or about one-half of the twenty-five millions of excess expenditure. That the southern consumption, per head, will average less and much less, than that of the North, no one can doubt; and it is, we think, quite as little to be doubted that the contributions of the South toward the revenue are less than ten millions of dollars—a sum not more than sufficient to pay *the mere interest* upon the sums expended in the purchase of southern land and in the making of wars for southern purposes. We have now been asked to spend twenty millions more, and, if Cuba can be had at a hundred millions, it will be bought—and the interest upon these two sums alone would amount to seven millions two hundred thousand dollars, or a large portion of the whole amount of contributions furnished by the South. The same men who now urge upon the whole Union these enormous expenditures for southern purposes, deem it so highly unconstitutional to appropriate any part of the revenue for the improvement of rivers and harbours, to keep within the letter of the law they would violate its spirit by authorizing states, counties, cities, and towns to make improvements and charge tunnage duties upon ships and merchandise, by which Iowa and Illinois, Missouri and Kentucky, would be compelled to contribute largely in taxation for the promotion of the trade of New Orleans.

We are assured that all these expenditures are necessary to provide an outlet for the rapidly growing negro population. Well! the land is purchased, and next we are told that labour is scarce—that negroes are high—that it is unjust to permit Alabama and Texas to be taxed by Virginia to the extent of a thousand dollars for a negro, when as good an one can be brought from Africa for a hundred and fifty dollars—and that, therefore, we should re-establish the African slave trade. Such is the tendency of things, and such is the end to which we are pointed before the close of a century after the publication of the Declaration of Independence, in which it was asserted that all men were born "free and equal." Prussia has emancipated her serfs, and Russia and Austria have long been moving steadily towards the enfranchisement of their people; but we of the North are paying many millions of dollars annually for the enlargement of slave territory, to end in re-establishing the infamous trade by which Africa was so long degraded and is at this moment depopulated. We are urged to expend several millions on the enlargement of our steam marine, and among the important reasons for this measure offered by Mr. Bocock of Virginia is, that "the latent spark" of freedom may perhaps blaze out in Cuba, when the "blood of Mr. Crittenden and his companions will not in vain cry for vengeance." Should, however, the spark of freedom blaze out among the *labourers* of that island, these steamships will certainly be used for its extinguishment. Mr. Bocock is for extending the area of Slavery, and not that of freedom, and it is for that object he would have us build so many ships.

There are in the United States, as we are told, 234 colleges, with 1,651 teachers, 27,159 students, and an annual income of $452 314 from endowments, $15.485 from taxation, $184.549 from public funds, and $1.264,280 from other sources; making, in all, $1,916,628. Of public schools, for common and academic education, there are 80,991, with 92,000 teachers, 3,354.173 pupils, and an income of $182.594 from endowments, $4,686.414 from taxes, $2,547,669 from public funds, and $2,147,853 from all other sources; reaching a total of $9,591,530. Adding altogether these sums, we find an expenditure for popular education, in all its departments, of $11,508,158 of money. Of this the proportion expended north of Mason and Dixon's line is probably not less than four-fifths, or more than nine millions of dollars, a considerable sum certainly, but yet *less than the interest on the expenditures for purchasing Florida and exterminating the Seminoles—for purchasing Texas and carrying on the war that was declared to "exist" when it was deemed desirable to enlarge the bounds of that State by seizing on New Mexico.*

Of the hundred millions already *offered by the South* for Cuba, four-fifths would be paid by the North; and if northern men desire to understand the object for which they are required to pay this enormous sum, they will obtain the information by reading the following passage from the *Richmond Enquirer:*

"Our view of the policy of this measure, as of *every other*, is determined by the *paramount and controlling consideration of southern interests.* It is because we regard the acquisition of Cuba as *essential to the stability of the system of Slavery, and to the just ascendancy of the South*, that we consent to forego our habitual repugnance to political change, and to advocate a measure of such vast, and, in some respects, uncertain consequences. The only possible way in which the South can indemnify itself for its concessions to the Anti-Slavery fanaticism, is by the *acquisition of additional slave territory.* * * * We must *re-enforce the powers of Slavery as an element of political control*, and this can only be done by the *annexation of Cuba.* In no other direction is there a chance for the aggrandizement of Slavery. The intrigues of Great Britain *for the abolition of Slavery in that island* are pursued with a zeal and an energy which cannot fail of success, *unless the United States interfere to prevent the consummation.* The only effectual mode by which this may be done is *by the transfer of the island to the dominion of the States.* If we contemplate the possible alternative of the *disruption of the Union*, by the mad spirit of Abolition, *the necessity for the acquisition of Cuba as a support to the South becomes even more manifest and urgent.* With Cuba in the possession of an hostile interest, southern Slavery would be exposed to an assault which it could neither resist nor endure. *With Cuba as a member of a great Southern Confederacy, Slavery might bid defiance to its enemies.*"

We are now called on to convert the Mesilla Valley into slave territory, and to arrange for bringing the negroes of Cuba within the Union, and thus forever to prevent the island from becoming the property of free black men; and the mere annual interest of these two purchases—to say nothing of the additional army and navy that will be required—will amount to four-fifths of the whole amount we pay for educational purposes throughout the free States of the Union.

Such is a portion of the cost of the Union. What is its value has been shown. On a future occasion we shall furnish some further items of the cost; but meantime will beg our readers to reflect whether a trade that cannot be worth a dozen millions per annum is not dearly paid for by the maintenance of a system that takes from the North so many millions annually to be applied to the purchase of southern land, the support of southern wars, and the reenforcement of "the powers of Slavery as an element of political control," when they might so advantageously be applied to the improvement of rivers and harbours by which northern farmers could cheaply get to market, and the improvement of schools at which northern children might be cheaply educated.—*Ibid.*

### THE GREAT STRUGGLE.

* * * * * * *

THE close of the great war in Europe brought with it intense agricultural distress. The foreign market for breadstuffs died away, and simultaneously therewith the domestic market that had been made by our manufacturing establishments was closed. The manufacturers themselves were ruined. The people of the South had then no doubts of the constitutionality of protection. Anxious to secure themselves against the competition of the people of India, they gladly united with those of the agricultural States in the establishment of a system of minimums upon cotton and woolen goods, and the bill for that purpose passed through the Senate with but a single dissenting vote from south of Maryland. When in 1818 it was proposed to prolong the duration of the protection thus afforded, Baldwin of Pennsylvania, Clay of Kentucky, and Lowndes of South Carolina, were found voting together in the affirmative.

The period that followed was one of ruin throughout the middle and northern States. Flour was sold in Pittsburgh at $1 25 per barrel, while iron was so high that it required seventy, if not even eighty, barrels of flour to pay for a tun of bars. From day to day, the farmers came more and more to appreciate the truth of Franklin's doctrine, as given in the following extract from one of his letters, dated in 1771:

"Every manufacturer encouraged in our country makes part of a market for provisions within ourselves, and saves so much money to the country as must otherwise be exported to pay for the manufactures he supplies. Here in England it is well known and understood that wherever a manufacture is established which employs a number of hands, it raises the value of lands in the neighbouring country all around it, partly by the greater demand near at hand for the produce of the land, and partly from the plenty of money drawn by the manufacturers to that part of the country. It seems, therefore, the interest of all our farmers and owners of lands to encourage our young manufactures in preference to foreign ones imported among us from distant countries."

From day to day it became better understood that Jefferson had been in the right when he declared that our true policy was to "place the manufacturer by the side of the agriculturist"; and thus it came that in 1824 a new effort was made to protect the producer of food by bringing the consumer to his neighbourhood. The tariff of that year was passed by the following vote:

| | For. | Against. |
|---|---|---|
| Free-labour States | 88 | 32 |
| Slave-labour States | 19 | 70 |
| Total | 107 | 102 |

The vote against it from the free States was, to a great extent, from the shipping States of New England, while of the southern vote for it a large portion came from Kentucky, always the most northern in feeling of the slave States. Deducting the vote of the States immediately adjoining Mason and Dixon's Line and Ohio, it will be found that the advocates of cheap labour went almost solid against protection.

The tariff of 1828 followed, and here the vote was as follows:

| | For. | Against. |
|---|---|---|
| Free-labour States | 88 | 29 |
| Slave-labour States | 17 | 65 |
| Total | 105 | 94 |

The period which followed the passage of this tariff was one of greater prosperity than this country had then ever known. The revenue was so abundant that it became necessary to abolish the duties upon coffee, tea, and various other commodities consumed by the labourers of the North; and yet, notwithstanding this reduction, the public debt, which, at the opening of 1829, had stood at nearly sixty millions, was finally paid off in 1834.

The advocates of cheap labour had been, as we see, almost unanimous against the passage of this act, and almost equally unanimous did they prove in denouncing it after its operation had commenced. It was the tariff of "abominations" for them, for it tended to improve the condition of the labourer, and they desired to purchase bone, muscle and sinew in the form of labourers. Mr. McDuffie undertook to prove, by his "forty-bale theory," that the South paid all the expenses of government, and he and Mr. Calhoun finally succeeded in persuading the people of South Carolina that protection was unconstitutional, and that they had a right to nullify and set at defiance the law by virtue of which the revenue was then collected—and yet Mr. Calhoun had been himself one of the strongest advocates for protecting the cotton of South Carolina in our markets from all interference by the cotton of India.

Then, for the first time, did the people of the Union commit the serious error of recognising the right of the minority to dictate law to the majority. South Carolina, the State that, of all others, recognises the existence of the smallest amount of rights among her own free white men—the State that, of all others, exhibits in its worst form the evils of an aristocracy—dictated to the Union that it should fall back from the ground it had occupied and return to a strictly horizontal tariff of twenty per cent., abandoning at once and forever all idea of protecting the free cultivators of the North in their efforts to secure to themselves a home market for the products of their labour and their land. The Compromise Tariff of 1833 was passed, and thus the system that had been built up at the cost of so much effort, was almost at once prostrated. Slave-labour had carried the day against free-labour. The men who wished to buy labourers cheaply had achieved a victory over the men who wished to sell their own labour, and to sell it dearly.

It was a great mistake, and the consequences soon became apparent. Mills and furnaces were no longer built. Importations were large, and within four years the banks throughout the Union stopped payment. The ensuing four years were years of loss and ruin. The power to purchase foreign goods declined, and the revenue fell off so greatly that in less than nine years from the date of the final discharge of a public debt upon which we had been paying an interest of *three per cent.*, the agents of the Government were seen knocking at the doors of all the banking-houses of London and Paris, Hamburg and Amsterdam, and asking for a lone at *six per cent.*, and asking it in vain. What were the losses of the people in those awful days we need scarcely state, for they are yet fresh in the recollection of most of our readers. It was then for the first time was heard in the streets of our cities—"the cry of sober, industrious, orderly men: 'Give me work! only give me work; MAKE YOUR OWN TERMS—MYSELF AND FAMILY HAVE NOTHING TO EAT!'" Thousands and tens of thousands of such cases then occurred, and those who can now recall to mind the state of affairs that then existed, will not deem it extraordinary that we should state our belief that the cost to the people of the Free States of one such year as 1841-2 was more than the value of the trade with the slave States, for which we are dependent on the Union, in half a century. This state of things had brought with it, however, a remedy in the change of public opinion that it produced. Mr. Van Buren, the "northern man with southern principles"—the advocate of the policy which looks to the extension of Slavery—had been defeated, and the people called for a change of measures. Then, however, for the first time was the slave-labour policy advocated as a party measure, and in the division that then was had in Congress, the votes of both North and South were less unanimous than they previously had been, as is here shown:

| | For. | Against. |
|---|---|---|
| Free-labour States | 83 | 49 |
| Slave-labour | 33 | 62 |
| Total | 116 | 111 |

The tariff of 1842 went into operation and its effects were almost electric. Credit was re-established—mills and furnaces were built, and the people were once more enabled to purchase and pay for foreign merchandise. Public and private revenue increased; and within four years from the date of this triumph of the sellers of labour over those who desired to buy slave labourers, the prosperity of the country had attained a higher point than had ever before been known.

This, however, did not suit the advocates of the slave-labour policy. Then, as now, they desired that the free labourer should be cheap, and a crusade was gotten up against protection, among the most active promoters of which were the people of Virginia, *whose chief manufacture is that of negroes for exportation*, and who are protected in this department of trade by an absolute prohibition of all competition from abroad. This prohibition they have always regarded as constitutional, because it enables them to sell negroes at a thousand dollars that might be imported from the Coast of Africa for a hundred, and yet they deny to the free labourer of the North any right to protection to any further extent than can be obtained by aid of duties imposed exclusively with a view to the raising of revenue. To carry their views into effect, it was deemed necessary to extend the area of Slavery by incorporating Texas within the Union—a measure that was carried out by the aid of northern men with southern principles, so well described by the *Charleston Mercury*, as "hucksters in politics," always ready to sell themselves and their constituents when the advocates of cheap labour are seen to need assistance. Texas in the Union furnished two senatorial votes, added to the Senate in defiance of the Constitution; the tariff of '42 was repealed, and that of '46 substituted in its place. The advocates of Slavery were thus triumphant, but the consequences to the free labourer of the North were speedily seen in a diminished demand for labour. Mills and furnaces were everywhere closed, and their owners were ruined; but the object of the South, the cheapening of free labour, was thereby accomplished.

We shall perhaps take another occasion to give some of the details of the working of this southern system; but in the meantime we ask our readers to reflect upon the fact that, for more than fifteen out of the last twenty years, the men who buy labourers have had the control of the policy of the Government, to the entire exclusion of the men who wish to sell their own labour. "Southern interests" have had during that time, as the *Charleston Patriot* most truly observes, "the mastery in Congress," and "the "Government, although hostile in its incipiency to "Slavery, and starting into political being with a "strong bent toward abolition, yet afterward"—that is, since 1833—"so changed its policy that its action "has fostered the slaveholding interest, and swelled "it," by aid of war or purchase, from six to fifteen "States, and from a feeble and sparse population to "one of ten millions."

How has this been accomplished? By the aid of taxes paid by the North for the purchase of land in the South, and for the maintenance of the fleets and armies required for the protection of southern men and interests connected with the occupation of the lands so purchased. The whole people of the North have paid at least one dollar a head per annum more than would have been required had they stood alone, and this they have done that Florida might be purchased and cleared, and that Texas might be converted from free Mexican territory into one or more slave States; and they are now required to agree to the payment of a hundred and odd millions for the conversion of the Mesilla Valley into slave territory, and for the prevention of the Africanization of Cuba. The more land they buy, the greater will be the power of the South; and yet no northern aspirant for political honours would *dare* propose to increase the power of the free labourers of the North by the acceptance, *in free gift*, of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and the Canadas, with their two and a half millions of hard-working, instructed, and economical population. The South may *buy* land to be filled with slaves whose votes, through their masters, shall govern the North; but the latter may not *accept* land covered with men, because those men will then vote for themselves.

We see, then, that the Union is maintained at the cost of taxation to the North twice greater than would be required for the North alone. It is maintained at the cost of relinquishing all right to self-government in this important matter of protection to free labourers. What is its value has been shown. We ask our readers to compare the forty cents per head gained from the Union with the many dollars per head that it costs, and determine for themselves the justice of the assertion of the South, that the continuance of the connection is of "such inestimable worth" to the North that, however disagreeable may be the purchase of Cuba or the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, the bitter pills must yet be swallowed. And let them also determine for themselves what regard is to be paid to, and what terror is to be felt at, the slave-driver's menace of dissolution.—*Ibid.*

### SPECULATIONS OF SOUTHERN POLITICIANS ABOUT THE UNION.

THE exports from the two sections of the Union, in 1852, were as follows:

| | Domestic Products. | Foreign. |
|---|---|---|
| Free States | $96,879,259 | $16,483,454 |
| Total | $113,362,713. | |
| | Domestic Products. | Foreign. |
| Slave States | $95,489,725 | $1,806,530 |
| Total | $97,296-255. | |

Of the exports of products from the slave States, $7,000,000 were from Baltimore, and $49,000,000 from New Orleans; but both are large receivers of the products of the free States. Agricultural products and merchandise of all sorts, amounting to nearly 25,000,000 dollars, were received at New Orleans, in 1852, from the free States on the Mississippi and its tributaries. A large portion must have found its way into the general exports from that port.

The goods obtained in exchange for these exports are brought chiefly to the ports of the free States. The imports of the two sections in 1852 were as follows:

| | In American vessels. | In foreign. |
|---|---|---|
| Free States | $135,479,090 | $48,094,252 |
| Total | $183,573,342 | |
| Slave States | $19,778,377 | $4,949,136 |
| Total | $24,722,573 | |

While the exports of the two sections are nearly equal, the imports of the slave States are about one-ninth of the total amount. It will be observed that the trade in foreign vessels is confined chiefly to the free States—amounting in them to $48,000,000, while the value of merchandise carried in foreign bottoms to the slave States is not 5,000,000.

The vessels of all kinds built in the United States in 1852 were as follows:

| | Number. | Tonnage. |
|---|---|---|
| Free States | 1,132 | 309,848 |
| Slave States | 312 | 41,644 |
| | 1,444 | 351,492 |

In the latter, little more than one-fifth of the whole number of vessels, and less than one-eighth of the total tonnage.

Nearly all of our American shipping is owned in the North; the great majority of American sailors and shipmasters are Northern men; the carrying trade of the South is done chiefly upon Northern capital; the exchanges for her exports find their way generally to Northern ports; the profits of the trade of course inure to Northern shipmasters, importers, and merchants; and Northern enterprise reaps the benefit of the coasting trade and internal transportation, by which the foreign imports reach the slave States.

Mr. Brooks, of South Carolina, in a speech delivered a few weeks since in the House of Representatives, referring to these facts, argued that as two-thirds of the entire exports of the country are the product of slave labour, two-thirds of the entire revenue from imports are paid by slave labour. We were under the impression that, according to the political economy of the South, duties upon imposts are first paid by the importers, and ultimately by the consumers. The consumption of the country bears the burden of imports; and that population which consumes the largest amount of dutiable goods, contributes the largest proportion to the revenues derived from the duties. As it is consumption, not exportation, that pays the imposts, the free States contribute as much more to the support of the Federal Government, as the amount of foreign goods consumed by their sixteen millions of free People is larger than the amount consumed by the six millions of free and three millions of slave People of the South.

But, Mr. Brooks extended his speculations. In view of such considerations as we have presented concerning the trade of the two sections, he urged that the *Union* is a *necessity* to the free States—that if it were dissolved, every great interest in them would be prostrated. Labour would be turned out to starve; wages would fall; the busy wheel of Industry would stop; Northern Merchants would become bankrupt; Northern Shipping rot; Northern Cities dwindle. On the other hand, were the free States blotted from existence, the South would not mind it all.

"Why, sir, the fact would *be felt* only by our railroad conductors, captains of steamboats, and a few politicians with national aspirations. Our labours would be filled with foreign shipping; our marine towns grow into cities, rivalling in their magnificence and prosperity the present condition of those of the North; every kind of manufactory would spring up over our streams; our revenue would be collected and *expended* among the people, who now bear an unequal burden in supporting this Government, and who are unequally protected by it."

Mr. Brooks is a young man, but he has been indoctrinated into these ideas by older heads. An exaggerated notion of their own importance is characteristic of Southern politicians, and with it is associated a profound contempt for the free States, which they consider as mere dependents of the South.

Now, we shall not go into a complete calculation of the relative value of the Union to the two classes of States; that task would require a little more labour and time than an editor can bestow upon his Daily "leaders"; but we invite the attention of our Southern friends to a few considerations they have overlooked.

Are they aware that the commerce of the Lakes amounts, annually, to about two hundred millions of dollars; that nearly the whole material of it consists in the products of free labour; and that the South might cease to exist without seriously disturbing it? Ohio is an interior State. The duties, of which Southern politicians make so much complaint, are not collected or distributed to any noticeable extent in its ports; but do they know that, in 1851, the agricultural and manufactured articles produced wholly in that State, exported and sold abroad, amounted in value to not less than forty millions of dollars, nearly equal to the whole of the exports from all the Slave States, except Louisiana?

Cincinnati is scarcely more than half a century old. Under the system of free trade among the States, secured by the Constitution, its manufacturing enterprise has been always exposed to competition with that of the Eastern States, with their superior experience, capital, and labour; but in 1850, the value of the manufactures produced in that city was nearly thirty-six millions of dollars; or, leaving out that class of manufactures *in which the product of slave labour is used*, thirty-one millions. Does this look like being dependent upon the South and its Slavery?

We suppose it will be admitted that the People of the Free States are at least as industrious, energetic, enterprising, and intelligent, as the People of the British North American Colonies—and that those States possess as many of the material elements of wealth and power as the Colonies. It has been generally admitted that, in all respects, the superiority is on the side of the States; we simply assume equality.

It so happens that these Colonies increase in population a little faster than even the United States; that they double their numbers in eighteen or twenty years; that their trade and material prosperity generally keep pace with their growth in population; that their exports, which amounted to $7,287,940 in 1806, had reached $35,720,000 in 1851; that their tonnage outward by sea went up from 124 247 in 1806 to 836 668 in 1831, and to 1,583.104 in 1851. And all this growth has taken place in a state of colonial dependence, imposing many drawbacks on enterprise, and subjecting them to disadvantages outweighing the benefits derived from their relations with Great Britain. How marvellous it must seem in the eyes of our Southern neighbours that they should thrive so vigorously, *out of the American Union!* that they should grow rich and powerful, and increase their shipping and commerce, without any South for them to plunder, any Federal Government for them to fatten upon! Buying little from the Slave States, and selling them less, with no part or lot in their carrying trade, they yet go ahead, doubling their population every twenty years, building cities, cutting canals, running railroads, and rapidly developing their resources in all directions.

Now, does it never occur to Mr. Brooks, and the declaimers of his school, that the free States, lying for the most part in the same great basin of the St. Lawrence and Lakes, in which these Colonies lie, with mines, and agricultural capabilities, and facilities for commerce, and all material resources, at least equal to those enjoyed by them, might be able to survive as well as they do, *outside of the Union!*

There is something almost childishly ridiculous in the notions of some Southern writers on political economy. They seem to think that no product has any value unless it be exported—that articles consumed at home, or which form the material of internal commerce, contribute nothing to the wealth of the country.

We export to foreign countries somewhat over two hundred millions of dollars annually; but, our total productions every year, agricultural, manufacturing, &c., are estimated at near three billions, or fifteen times our exports. Is there no wealth in the fourteen fifteenths we use at home? The value of the Indian Corn raised annually in the country is nearly three times greater than that of cotton, which Mr. Brooks thinks so important that the world would stand still on its axis, without it!

Suppose the Union dissolved, would the sixteen millions of People in the Free States cease to have their wants, lose their capacity for labour? We suppose they would have to eat and drink, wear clothes, go about in shoes and hats, live in houses, and do pretty much as they do now. New England would continue to buy a million barrels of flour from Ohio, and Ohio would continue to take manufactures in return, or groceries imported in New England ships. We suppose a dissolution of the Union would not extinguish the coal beds of the West, dry up the Mississippi and the Great Lakes, prevent a surplus product of breadstuffs, or render railroads and ships unnecessary to carry it to its appropriate markets. Our Canadian neighbours, who have no dealings with the South, make out to live comfortably, and are growing great and powerful, but the poor, miserable People of the North and West, were they cut off from political friendship with the South, would straightway go to grass! Nothing keeps them along, and enables them to make both ends meet, but the Slave Labour of the South!

Let us suppose the Union no more. Dissolution has been accomplished—the civil strife attending it has ceased—there are fifteen slave States and sixteen free States, and they have agreed to live in peace. Let us speculate a little. The South continues its system of slave labour; it is still a planting and exporting country; the planters, of course, demand free trade and low freights. Navigation laws, to bring into life a home shipping interest, would impose a heavy burden upon them, and, after all, would avail nothing; for where is the material out of which sailors are to be made? Their ports would be thrown open, and the vessels that would carry for the lowest freight, in the safest manner, and quickest time, would be preferred. Northern shipmasters would fear no competition. Place them on anything like an equal footing, and they will do more than hold their own. Look at their triumphs in the Havana trade, over the English and French—and in the inland trade with the North American Colonies of Great Britain. The South, as an independent nation, could not prevent the North from doing the larger portion of its carrying, except by severe discriminations, which its self-interest would forbid. But, if the carrying trade continued in the hands of the North, the course of commerce would be unchanged—New York would remain the commercial metropolis it is now.

Cincinnati sends to the South a great amount of manufactures—boilers, engines, machinery, sugar-mills, bagging, shoes and harness, furniture, soap, lard, oil, candles, liquors, meats, and breadstuffs;

need the products of the West and the North as much as it does now, and the self-interest of the planters would prevent them from imposing onerous duties on importation—for the burden after all would fall upon themselves. Look at the trade of the free States with Canada. Great Britain is their rival—of course its commerce with its colonies is exempt from any burden, while ours is subjected to a considerable duty; and yet, despite this discrimination, our commerce with them is two-thirds as large as that of the mother country, and we send them twice the quantity we receive from them.

Natural causes, connected with the coast and fisheries of the North, the climate and soil of New England, the great lakes and rivers of the West and Northwest, and the system of free labour, have made the free States, agricultural, manufacturing, and commercial, as they always will be; while the South, with such a climate and soil, and such a system of labour as it possesses, cannot expect to be to any considerable extent a commercial or manufacturing power. Undoubtedly, whatever natural advantages it may have, so long as it maintains the system of slave labour, it will be pre-eminently a planting and an exporting country, in the Union or out of it—so that in either situation, it will continue to furnish material for the looms, employment for the shipping and a market for the products of the diversified industry of the free States.

A dissolution of the political Union might modify, but not essentially change, the commercial relations of the two sections—unless that dissolution should involve a civil war, which would probably end in the overthrow of the social system of one section, and important changes in the political institutions of both.—*National Era.*

## THE CINCINNATI ANTI-SLAVERY CONVENTION.

[Condensed from the Report in The Cincinnati Commercial.]

The Anti-Slavery Convention commenced its session this morning [April 12th], at Greenwood Hall, in the Mechanics' Institute. At 10 o'clock, there being about 400 persons present (a large proportion of them ladies), the meeting was called to order by Christian Donaldson, Esq. The following officers were then nominated and appointed:

*President*—The Rev. N. Summerbell.

*Vice-Presidents*—Mr. John Jolliffe, Thos. Heaton, Samuel Lewis, Mr. Hamilton, Ky.; Rev. A. A. Livermore, J. B. Russell, Wm. W. Watson, Mrs. Eliza T. Coleman, Rev. Daniel Parker, Daniel Worth, C. C. Burleigh, Mass.; Wm. Beard, Ind.; Richard Pullan, J. Elliott.

*Secretaries*—H. A. Warriner and Miss Sarah Pellett, N. Y.

*Business Committee*—Christian Donaldson, Cin.; Rev. S. J. May, Syracuse; Frederick Douglass, Rochester; Miss Lucy Stone, Mass.; Marius R. Robinson, Salem, O.; Rev. Mr. Cabell, Mr. A. H. Ernst, H. B. Blackwell, Mr. French, Dan'l Worth, Mrs. S. O. Ernst.

The President said: I have somewhat unexpectedly been called on to act as Chairman of this Convention; though I did not aspire to this honourable distinction, I do not refuse it, feeling it an honour to be called on to serve on behalf of that great party which represents the truths and principles of Liberty and Humanity. This party, representing this great cause, is one anybody may be proud to appear among. It is true there are different opinions respecting it, but Ministers of the Gospel might as well shrink from speaking in its behalf because some of its measures or men they do not approve, as speak against the great struggle of independence waged by George Washington, because that movement was advocated by Thomas Paine, or against the present European war because the English and French were found fighting shoulder to shoulder with the Turk. After some further remarks, the reverend gentleman said he believed the Convention would not object, as Christians, to open their proceedings with prayer, and would accordingly offer one; having concluded, it was moved by Mr. French and resolved that all successive meetings of the Convention be opened in a similar manner.

The Business Committee having retired for the purpose of framing Resolutions, Messrs. Jolliffe, Parker and Hine addressed the assembly. A song was sung during the interval, when the Business Committee returned and reported the following resolutions:

Resolved, That we stand on the platform of the Revolution, and hold these truths to be self-evident, "That all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." That liberty being thus the natural birthright of every human being, Slavery can never be legalized by any human enactments, but is always and everywhere an *usurpation* on the part of the master, and imposes no obligation whatever on the part of the slave!

Resolved, That rights are not limited by races; that the strong have no warrant to oppress the weak, nor the wise to subject the ignorant, nor the rich to trample on the poor; that it is the duty of the strong and wise to assist the weak and ignorant; that to live by personal labour is honourable, and to subsist on the unpaid toil of others is mean and despicable; that, as republicans, we regard idleness and crime as alone disgraceful, and energy and merit the only legitimate basis of social distinction.

Resolved, That Slavery is oppressive to all classes, is contrary alike to the interest of the master and the slave, reduces the masses of the white population to hopeless poverty, stigmatizes labour, encourages indolence, fosters dissipation, retards education, destroys morality, degrades religion, cripples enterprise, and corrupts public virtue.

Resolved, That while three millions of native Americans are subject for life to irresponsible control, compelled to work without wages, forbidden to marry, to educate themselves, or their children, or to acquire property, systematically degraded to the level of the brutes and regarded by the law as chattels, it is our duty to denounce this domestic despotism, and to demand the immediate and unconditional emancipation of every slave.

Resolved, That we regard with indignation, but without surprise, the continued aggressions of Slavery, and warn our fellow-citizens that the slave power never keeps compacts nor respects compromises; that it is the settled design of the South to make Slavery national, and to abolish liberty everywhere, and to use the whole power and patronage of the Union to extend the curse over the entire North American continent.

Resolved, That Liberty and Slavery are essentially and eternally separate, opposite and antagonistic, and that between them there is no middle ground; that those who are now ranged on the side of liberty, open and actively, are, from the nature of this grand controversy, ranged on the side of Slavery, and are to be held accountable for all its manifold abominations.

Frederick Douglass took the stand. He rejoiced to be present at this Convention, representing, as it did, all shades of Anti-Slavery. Much of his speech was upon the Nebraska Bill. I recognise, he said, my good friend and namesake, Stephen A. Douglas, as a great instrument in the hands of God to promote his wise ends. No one could have done what he has, unless he were so. Douglas and his compeers it is that have revived this subject in the nation.

The speaker concluded amid most enthusiastic cheers.

Mr. Blackwell took up the resolutions seriatim, and lucidly expounded their tendency and meaning, and concluded by inviting all parties and persons, religious and political, male and female, opposed to the Anti-Slavery movement or favourable to it, to the Convention, and, if they wished, to address it, guaranteeing them a patient and respectful hearing.

At the conclusion of Mr. Blackwell's address, the ballad "Children of the glorious dead" was sung to the tune of "Scots, wha' ha," and the Convention then, on motion, adjourned.

### AFTERNOON SESSION.

At half-past 2 P. M. the Convention re-assembled. The proceedings opened with prayer by the Rev. W. J. Shuey. The number present must have been at least 800, every seat in the room being occupied, and a large number of persons standing.

Miss Lucy Stone being called for, took the stand amid general applause. We noticed her dress was of black silk, and of the usual make worn by ladies, so that those who expected to see her *a la Bloomer* were disappointed. Her appearance is prepossessing, her language elegant, and her style of speaking easy and natural.

When she had concluded her speech, Mr. Worth, of Ky., was introduced, and congratulated the Convention on the vast assemblage present, recollecting well that but a year ago not a dozen outside friends could have been found, not without reading the recent aggressions of Slavery, the passage of the Fugitive Act, and the introduction of the Nebraska bill. He was not discouraged. He yet hoped for the good time, and would work for it. There was a large portion of the territory painted brown; he cared not if it was black; it would but arouse the people the more. He had brought with him, from Kentucky, a pair of handcuff fetters (the speaker here held them up) that had been placed on the limbs of a free man, because his skin was a little darker than his own; he would hang them up as an illustration of what the Senate would do for that district of country.

The speaker then proceeded to review the progress of the Anti-Slavery cause in England and this country, and called on all to take courage from it. He was a Southern man, had been acquainted with the institution of Slavery from his childhood, and always hated it. He had assisted a woman to escape, and it had always been a source of pleasure to him. He would have every Anti-Slavery man swear eternal hostility to Slavery, as Hamilcar made Hannibal swear eternal hostility to Rome.

He had preached Anti-Slavery in Kentucky, time and time again, and had been very successful. Slavery once removed from glorious old Kentucky, she would soon rival Ohio. Her Maysville would rival Cincinnati. So he would continue to work in the great cause till his last day. Mr. Worth concluded by saying the very man on whom the shackles he produced were put was now in Kentucky, and related the incident under which he obtained them, and the man was released.

The Chairman said he was happy to announce to the audience that there were fourteen Methodist Ministers, besides others, present this afternoon (applause).

Mr. Parker, by request, made a few brief remarks in advocacy and encouragement of the movement they were there to promote.

The Committee here returned and presented the following Resolutions:

Resolved, That since Slavery is always and everywhere a sin against God, and a crime against man, since it is always and everywhere a curse to the soil upon which it is established, a fruitful source of evil, having no rightful existence anywhere in the world, against which every just principle in the universe is perpetually arrayed, there can be no compromise with it which does not necessarily involve a concession of rights to wrong, a sacrifice of principles to the lowest expediency, and that, therefore, we are utterly and invincibly opposed to all such compromises, as inconsistent with genuine Anti Slavery, and as demoralizing in their tendency and practical results.

Resolved, That in seeking to repudiate that of the Missouri Compromise, which restricts Slavery to the South of 36 degrees 30 minutes of north latitude, in the territory acquired by the purchase of Louisiana, after having fully secured the advantages which originally induced them to become parties to it, slaveholders are acting entirely consistent with the genius of their institution; that injustice, fraud and robbery, form the groundwork of the slave system; that slaveholders may not be expected to rise above their plundering business; that the moral and social atmosphere of slaveholders is wholly unfavourable to the growth of common honesty; and, as men may not gather grapes of thorns, nor figs of thistles, so the people of the North are again taught the folly of confidence in the faith of men who have perseveringly broken faith with God by the enslavement of his children.

Resolved, That the present attempt to introduce Slavery into Nebraska is but one step in a series of aggressions upon the right and liberties of America, and one more act of subserviency on the part of Northern politicians with Southern principles; that the passage of the Nebraska Bill will give to the South such additional representation as to reduce the North to hopeless political vassallage, and will thus enable the slaveholders to use us as their instruments to annex Cuba, conquer Mexico and eventually to restore the foreign slave trade and Africanize the western Hemisphere!

Resolved, That the North, having a majority of two in the Senate and fifty-six in the House of Representatives, is responsible for the extension of Slavery; that the politicians are but the echo of the people; that the true cause of their degradation is the pro slavery sentiment of the American people; and that the only hope of National regeneration is the creation of a public sentiment true to the principles of justice and humanity.

Resolved, That while the General Government permits the introduction of slaves into the territories, allows their transportation under the National flag over the ocean and along our rivers, maintains Slavery in the District of Columbia, and endeavours to enforce the Fugitive Slave bill, every citizen of the United States is, to that extent, directly responsible for the existence and participation in the guilt of Slavery!

Resolved, That the province of the Genera! Government is that "to establish justice and to secure the blessings of Liberty"; that we therefore demand the prohibition of Slavery in all the Territories of the United States, its abolition in the District of Columbia, the repeal of the Fugitive Slave bill, and the prohibition of the inter-State Slave trade upon the ocean and on all the National highways.

The foregoing having been read, a most exciting and interesting discussion took place on that referring to the Slave representation provided for by the Constitution, upon which Miss Stone, Mr. Douglass, Mr. Blackwell, and others, took part. Finally, it was re-committed to the Committee for revision, and the meeting adjourned.

### EVENING SESSION.

At half-past 7, the Convention again met, the great room being crammed in every part with ladies and gentlemen; there could not have been less than 1,200 to 1,500 persons present. The proceedings commenced with the impromptu singing of the song "I am an Abolitionist," to the tune of "Auld lang syne," by the audience *en masse*.

The President having called the meeting to order, the Rev. Mr. Elliott offered up a prayer, after which the President stated that the discussion of the evening would be upon the resolution relating to the Nebraska bill, which, having been read, was discussed at length by Messrs. Blackwell and Douglass, and the meeting adjourned to the next day.

### SECOND DAY.

The numbers in attendance at this demonstration of Free Soil strength, are greater than can be accommodated in the large Hall of the Mechanics, Institute. The crowd, however, is not exclusively composed of Anti-Nebraska or Anti-Slavery extension people. Hundreds go to hear discussion of principles, and among the audience yesterday afternoon, we noticed a score of citizens of Kentucky, many of them slaveholders.

The venerable Ex-Governor Metcalfe came in to hear Fred. Douglass, but the latter did not speak until the evening session. In company with Gov. Metcalfe were R. H. and H. H. Southgate, also among the attentive listeners, and the easy politeness with which the latter assisted a coloured lady to a seat, won general attention.

Over the speakers' platform was suspended a huge map of North America, with the free States in immaculate white, the slave States in inky black, and the disputed territories in undecided, but rather doubtful drab. Over this leviathan map was hung a pair of ugly looking manacles, wrenched from the wrists of a fugitive slave; the cord is so adjusted, that the magnificant manacles vibrate over the centre of "Nebraska Territory."

The convention assembled at nine yesterday morning, and was opened with prayer.

Mr. Jolliffe, of this city, introduced a resolution to the effect that Slavery was aggressive in its character, and that it destroyed liberty at the North.

L. A. Hine, of Clermont Co., introduced a proposition for the raising of a permanent fund for the support of an extensive and efficient canvassing of the State of able lecturers kept constantly in the field.

Valentine Nicholson, one of the pillars of the Anti-Slavery movement in Ohio, seconded the resolution in a brief speech full of enthusiasm for the present, based on faith in the future.

The resolution was laid upon the table.

Alanson Work, an emaciated martyr, in the cause of "fugitive slaves," came forward and told his story of two years imprisonment in the Missouri Penitentiary. He believed that it was remorse for his (Work's) persecutions that drove the then Governor of Missouri to suicide.

But the feature of the morning session was the exceedingly interesting narrative of George Luther, a self bought slave, whose head was as full of white blossoms as his ebony face was of wrinkles. He was stolen from North Guinea, in Africa, 1800, and taken to a plantation near Charleston, South Carolina. The story of his capture in sight of his mother's tent, his previous training to be "one of the King's men," the long nights rowing to find the slaver in the offing, his terror in believing that he was to be eaten, the six months voyage in "the middle passage" and his slave life in America, held the audience spell bound as no mere rhetoric could hold it. During the war of 1812, he enlisted in the army, fought through the entire campaign and entitled himself to freedom under Jackson's proclamation. To prevent his emancipation his master "run him off." George bought himself *three* times but by some such misfortune as the failure of his master came to be an old man without the coveted boon of freedom. But he determined to be free if but for the last five minutes of his life (applause). Finally he got "lawyer's papers" drawn, and by the aid of white friends, made the last payment of $360, and tottered out of the Probate Court shouting "*George owns his feet, his hands, his soul!*" (Great applause).

### AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Hall was crowded at an early hour. C. C. Burleigh, an invited speaker from Mass., debated the resolutions presented yesterday, in a forcible speech of an hour and a half. He thought it the height of impudence that the South should demand the free territory of Nebraska for the extended area of Slavery. He thought the Anti-Nebraska men were bound to extend their hostility to Slavery in the States where it existed.

Dr. Elliott, editor of the Western *Christian Advocate and Journal*, caused quite a sensation by his first appearance in a meeting of this character. He made a strong-linked argument on the Bible question, expressing his settled conviction that the Bible was the clearest Anti-Slavery document.

### ADDITIONAL RESOLUTION.

H. B. Blackwell, Esq., made the following additional report from the committee on resolutions:

Whereas, the Federal Constitution declares that Representatives and direct taxes shall be appointed among the several States which may be included within the Union, according to their respective numbers, which shall be determined by adding to the whole number of free persons, including those bound to service for a term of years, excluding Indians not taxed, three-fifths of all other persons.

And whereas, by the present construction of this clause, slaveholders have an unjust and pernicious influence in the councils of the nation, therefore, be it

Resolved, That we will labour for such an alteration of the Constitution as shall entirely abolish all representation in the Government based upon property in human beings.

Resolved, That the Fugitive Slave Bill is an unconstitutional and unjust enormity, a violation of State rights, an engine of cruelty when enforced and a demoralizing parody on law when disobeyed; that we pledge ourselves in the name of the higher law of God, to systematic violation of all its iniquitous provisions, and active co-operation with the hunted fugitives for liberty.

A young gentleman, whose name was not announced, addressed the convention in support of the resolutions.

Mrs. Josephine Griffing, of Columbiana County, came forward upon the platform and spoke of the influence of human Slavery and the principles of the present movement. She traced the institution of Slavery back to the rude ages when the strong seized upon the weak because they were weak. Was it any better now?

When Mrs. Griffing had concluded, there were loud calls for Douglass, but the Chairman announced that Mr. Douglass would speak in the evening.

*A Kentuckian*—I shan't be here to-night (Laughter).

The audience then tried to persuade Lucy Stone—a popular favourite North and South of Mason and Dixon's line—to make a speech, but Lucy declined, owing to the lateness of the hour, and the Convention took a recess.

### EVENING SESSION.

The astonishing thing in last night's meeting, was the unprecedented throng that pressed for admittance into the building for an hour and a half after the Hall had been filled, and the walls near the doors were hung with people on ladders that had somehow been procured for this new use.

The first speech was made by Miss Lucy Stone, but we have no room for a sketch of her remarks this morning. She is decidedly the most effective female speaker that has yet raised her voice in any of the reform movements. Thoroughly in earnest, she never fails to convince the audience that she is so.

Frederick Douglass was the next speaker; he was received with as loud demonstrations of applause as a star actor when he first strides before the footlights.

Mr. D. made a speech of nearly two hours in length, marked by the singular power in argument, satire, humour and pathos that has given to this son of a distinguished Southerner a name in both hemispheres.

The Convention adjourned to meet in the morning at 9 o'clock.

### THIRD AND LAST DAY.

At half-past 9 o'clock, Greenwood Hall was well filled with the members and friends of the Anti-Slavery Convention. The larger proportion of these present, were of course Cincinnatians, but there were also many visitors from Illinois, Indiana and Kentucky, and *one*, a wealthy slave-holder, from Louisiana.

The meeting having been called to order, Prayer was offered up by the Rev. A. A. Livermore; after which, a letter from Mr. William H. Day (the reporter who was expelled from the Ohio Senate, on account of his colour) to Mrs. Sarah O. Ernst was read. Miss Lucy Stone referred to it and the writer, narrated his history, eulogized his character; said he was her schoolmate and was happy to call him her friend, and concluded by expressing a hope that the Convention would pass a resolution, expressing its sense of the wrong the State of Ohio had inflicted on him.

Mr. Charles Griffing offered the following resolution, prefacing it by some appropriate remarks, which were well received:

Resolved, That in the death of James W. Walker, our cause has lost one of the most eloquent and efficient advocates, and the slave a warm, tried and constant friend, and this Convention do affirm our appreciation of the loss we have sustained by his death, and to his afflicted family and friends offer our most affectionate sympathy in this their hour of severest trial. And by the death of every labourer for the slave's emancipation, by the death of every human being who dies in Slavery, by the life of every slave who toils in bondage, we pledge our lives, and continued efforts for the overthrow of Slavery in this and every land.

The Rev. Mr. Livermore having read a note from the Rev. S. J. May, explaining that his absence was caused by a death in his parish; Mr. Douglass paid a high tribute to Mr. Samuel Lewis, who, he lamented to say, was detained at home by sickness, but in his behalf, he assured them, that though absent in person, in spirit he was present.

Mr. Emery, city missionary, offered a resolution having for its object the encouragement of Anti-Slavery papers, and naming the principal ones.

This called up Mr. Burleigh, who said while endorsing its general sentiment he begged to object to the "Christian Press" being as it was included among the others mentioned as Anti-Slavery papers. He then in a long, eloquent and powerful speech discussed the general subject of slavery, concluding amid loudly expressed approbation.

Mr. Douglass responded. The Convention then adjourned.

### AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Hall was, as usual, filled at the opening. Prayer having been offered by the Rev. Mr. Rankin, the meeting was addressed by Marius R. Robinson, Editor of the *Anti-Slavery Bugle*, and by C. C. Burleigh.

The Committee of Business presented the following resolutions, which, after appropriate remarks, were passed unanimously:

Resolved, That the members of this convention have learned, with regret, that Hon. Samuel Lewis is detained at home by illness; and that, feeling the loss of his presence and counsel in this Convention, and remembering with gratitude and admiration his eminent services and self-sacrificing devotion to the Anti-Slavery cause, we tender him our heart-felt sympathy, with the ardent hope that his health may be speedily restored, and that we may soon again greet him as formerly in the harness of Anti-Slavery labour, where he has justly earned the gratitude of the friends of freedom and the blessings of those who are ready to perish.

Resolved, That the Secretaries be directed to supply Mr. Lewis with a copy of the foregoing resolution.

Mr. Blackwell then read the resolutions as drawn up and discussed by the Convention since its assembly, with the following additional ones:

Resolved, That the expulsion of Wm. H. Day, a citizen of the state of Ohio, and editor of the *Aliened American*, from the Reporter's gallery of the Ohio Senate solely on account of his complexion, and the insertion of the word "white" in the provision of the Constitution of Ohio, determining the qualification of voters, are acts of kindred character and tendency; superlatively mean in themselves, heathenish as the Hindoo law of caste, cruel and unjust to a wronged and oppressed class of men; which prove the democracy of their authors a hollow sham, their regard for liberty a mere selfish love of their own rights, coupled with heartless contempt for those of their weaker but far worthier fellow citizens; and deserving the stern reprobation of every lover of justice, every genuine patriot, every true republican.

Resolved, That the stringent and oppressive black laws of Indiana and Illinois, are a disgrace to the people of those States—that the Illinois law especially, which sells to the highest bidder any coloured person who spends ten days upon her soil, however, consistent in the State whose Senator originated the Nebraska swindle, is an outrage against justice and humanity, an exhibition of barbarism shameful to our country, a violation of the Constitution, the ordinance of eighty-seven and the common law, and a dangerous omen of the intended introduction of Slavery in the North.

Resolved, That the discussion of Slavery is the only means of awakening public attention to its evils, and of elevating public sentiment for its repeal, that the Anti-Slavery agitation has already extinguished it throughout Europe, Mexico, the Central South American Republics, the Barbary States, and the West Indies, excepting only the Spanish Colonies; that it has branded the foreign slave trade as piracy by the common consent of Christendom, that it now seeks the peaceful abolition of Slavery and the slave trade in America, and that with undoubted reliance on God and Faith, we will labour unceasingly to convince the master of the sinfulness of slaveholding, and to obtain for the slave the priceless blessing of Freedom.

Resolved, That the existence of human Slavery in this country, with all its crimes and horrors, is to a great extent, properly chargeable upon the criminal indifference of the American churches to the sin of Slavery, and we cordialy and affectionately, on behalf of the slave, solicit their attention to his wrongs; that it is the duty of the American churches to declare the stealing of men more criminal than the stealing of sheep, for, in the language of Christ "how much better is a man than a sheep;" that they should exclude slaveholders from their communion, since they already exclude from membership, those guilty of far smaller offenses; that while we disclaim any right to dictate to them their mode of action, we condemn their apathy as disgraceful to Christianity, ruinous to the country, and dangerous to the bodies and souls of the slaves.

Resolved, That since coloured people are excluded from the best privileges of literature and education by the unjust spirit of caste, we hail with pleasure the noble efforts of the coloured people of Cincinnati to establish schools, libraries and lectures—we congratulate them on their success and call upon the public to aid them in their laudable efforts—that in view of the almost insurmountable industrial disabilities under which they labour, the Friends of Equal Rights should encourage them both by precept and practice, to enter all the useful trades and professions.

Resolved, That we honour our fellow-citizens, and especially our German fellow-citizens, for their late manly and united protest against the encroachments of Slavery, and we hereby declare that, as Abolitionists, we stand upon the platform of *universal human liberty*, that our sympathies are as wide as humanity, that we protest as earnestly against despotism in Europe as in America, that we know in this cause no limitation of country, or kindred, or complexion, but claim for every man, on every continent, his rights against the world!

After the reading of the foregoing had been concluded, they were taken up *seriatem*, discussed, and adopted generally by an unanimous vote, though a faint *no!* was once or twice heard from some stray object.

Mr. Varian an Irish refugee, through Mr. Herne, offered the following resolution;

Resolved, That John Mitchell, in avowing his desire to possess a goat fat plantation well stocked with negroes, has thrown off the mask of hypocrisy, and exposed the hideous deformity of a totally depraved human heart, and that in his attack upon the eminent philanthropist, Jas. Haughton, in attempting to perpetrate murder, he has unwittingly committed suicide.

Which having been put was adopted, and the Convention adjourned.

### EVENING SESSION.

The announcement that Lucy Stone, Fred. Douglass, and C. C. Burleigh would each speak at the last session of the Convention, drew together a crowd that would have severely tried the capacity of a room double the size of Greenwood Hall. Notwithstanding a *dime* admission was charged, the doors, hall, and stairways were crowded with people, determined apparently that though unable to hear all, they would at least hear some.

At the time appointed for the opening, the Rev. C. B. Boynton offered up prayer; after which Mr. C. C. Burleigh took the stand and delivered a most able, eloquent and logical speech in which he reviewed the whole subject of Slavery; expressed himself cheered by the warm interest displayed by the vast crowds that had attended the Convention, and concluded by expounding his views on the interpretation of the Constitution which he, in opposition to Mr. Douglass, maintained, recognized and legalized Slavery. He took his seat amid loud applause, and cries of Douglass! Douglass!

After mentioning that he was labouring under a hoarseness, Mr. Douglass addressed the Convention, on the Constitutional question and was replied to by C. C. Burleigh. He was succeeded by Miss Lucy Stone, who for three-quarters of an hour so enchained and enthralled the audience, by her eloquence, pathos, and soul-subduing appeals to their hearts, on behalf of slave women and children, that when she finished with "I have done," and sat down, not one of the vast assembly stirred for nearly half a minute, but then burst forth such a storm of applause as Greenwood seldom or ever heard before.

The Chairman then called upon the Rev. Mr. Boynton (whose course on the subject of Slavery had been spoken of) to take the stand, and when we left, that gentleman was in the middle of an address. We presume the Convention adjourned shortly after—*sine die.*


## National Anti-Slavery Standard.

All communications for the paper, and letters relating to its pecuniary concerns, should be addressed to Sydney Howard Gay, New York.

Donations to the Treasury of the American Anti-Slavery Society may be forwarded to Francis Jackson, Treasurer, at Boston; or to Sydney Howard Gay, New York.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1854.


### TWENTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

The Twentieth Anniversary of the American Anti-Slavery Society will be held in the City of New York, in the Rev. Dr. Chapin's Church, in Broadway, between Spring and Prince Streets, on Wednesday, May 10th, 1854, at 10 o'clock, A. M. The Speakers will be:

Rev. Dr. Furness,
Rev. Theodore Parker,
Robert Purvis,
Lucy Stone,
Wendell Phillips.

The Society will hold meetings for Business and Discussion (in some hall yet to be procured) on the evening following the public Anniversary and on the succeeding THURSDAY and FRIDAY, May 11th and 12th.

The members and friends of the Society far and near are earnestly invited to be present at the public Anniversary and to give us the benefit of their counsel and co-operation at the subsequent meetings. The condition of the country in relation to the Anti-Slavery Agitation will present for the consideration of the Society topics of the gravest importance affecting its future action; hence a large attendance is desirable.

Edmund Quincy, S. H. Gay, Wendell Phillips, } Secretaries. Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Pres.

### New York Anti-Slavery Society.

The public Anniversary of this Society will be held at the Broadway Tabernacle, on Friday evening, May 12th, at 7½ o'clock. Wendell Phillips and others will speak.

The Annual Meeting of the Society for receiving the Annual Report and electing officers will be held at the Anti-Slavery Office, 142 Nassau Street, on Saturday, May 6th, at 4 o'clock, P. M.

Henrietta W. Johnson, Rec. Sec.

☞ We hope to see a full attendance of the members and friends of the New York Anti-Slavery Society at the Business Meeting above notified.—Eds. Standard.

## LETTER FROM A PRIVATE CORRESPONDENT.

[PUBLISHED IN SPITE OF HIM]

My Dear Gay: It has just occurred to me that old associations might have sufficient hold upon you to make a letter from this locality, at any time, of some interest to you, and at this juncture in our affairs, peculiarly welcome. Am I mistaken? Have you become so cosmopolitan that you care now nothing for localities? Or does the *amor patriæ*—in its limited sense—still keep up a steady, though feeble flame in your bosom? At any rate I will take it for granted that the last is true, and so follow my first impulse to write you. But I must stipulate—I believe it is always necessary to do so with an editor—that you shall not put my letter into your paper.

Do you remember that part of our town called Egypt? I hope you have to live a great while longer away from home, than you have even yet done, to forget it. I have no doubt your first thought of it will be that pleasant sandy beach, on the Wakonet river, with the woods right back of it, where we used to go fishing in our boyhood, and where you and I sat nearly one whole Saturday afternoon under a bush, with nothing on but our hats, and with our clothes under us to save them from a pelting shower which caught us while bathing. The jackets and trowsers, we considered, were the things to be looked out for, as it would not be necessary to put our skins into the Monday morning's wash. Ah! *bronchia* and *uvula* were unknown things in those days, at least among boys, and the only air cells I had ever heard of were those the clams made in the mud at low water! And bad they were for the clams, too, when we were intent on a chowder. But on this particular occasion, you remember, we sat under that bush and our straw-hats, not only as innocent as two mermen, but as certain, as two mermen might be in their peculiar habitat, of being undisturbed by any human creature. We knew well enough the habits of the denizens of Egypt, to be sure that if we were only out of sight of their houses they would never see us. A true Egyptian never had the energy or the enterprise, in those days, to go beyond his own patch, except it was to the grocery at The Corners to get his jug filled with New England.

Well, Egypt is not much changed since those days. It has now, as it had then, about a dozen houses, only two of which are above two stories in height. One of these you will remember; it stood, and stands, with its angle to the road, and at the foot of a low hill, looking as if it had got thus far on its way cross-lots to some other settlement, but had not the strength to go any further. Wherever it came from, it left in too much haste to get painted before it started, and has never had the heart to do it since. There is not, and, I suppose, never was, a tree near it, and the ground around it has probably never had any other cultivation than that which the poor cow gives it, which is kept apparently on Mr. H. C. Carey's theory, that prosperous people never allow the manure made by their cattle to be taken away from home. The barn was never anything but a poor shanty, and it and the fences were tumbling down thirty years since, and are now in precisely the same stage of decay that they were then. It was here that that poor young man lived, three quarters of a century ago, whose father gave him by hook or by crook a good education, and made a lawyer of him. If tradition be true, he was really a deserving and promising young fellow, and, had he lived, would have achieved that greatness—greatness, that is, for Egypt, and perhaps our whole village—on the hope of which his father built this two story house. But the young man died, and though it was a sort of pride to his father as long as he lived, that such a son had come from his loins, the poor old man and his two-story house soon went into premature decay together. A granddaughter of his lives there now—a decrepid old single woman, whose main support is the cow, and whose one duty in life is to see that the room which her uncle, the young lawyer, who was going to be a great man, occupied, is never changed. The historical associations with Holyrood House, or The Tower, if she had ever heard of them, would be as nothing, in her eyes, with those of this little room. The very paper, the neighbours will tell you, which he put on with his own hands, is on the walls still; and the old aunt will point, with her eyes swimming in tears and rheum, to the very chair at the window in which he sat as he read the dreadful books, which were, at once, his life and his death. All Egypt looks up to the old house as the seat of her first family, and counts herself, on the memory of it, as the Mother of much Greatness. But I ought to remind you, lest you should have forgotten the fact, and I, therefore, do an unintentional injustice, that the young lawyer's expected distinction was, in a sense, hereditary, for his father was one year "s'lect man," and there is a dim tradition that *his* father either killed an Indian, or swam the Wakonet at high water, it is not certain which. But both are feats which have never been done in Egypt since their day.

Nor can you have forgotten that other great house of this locality. It is indeed more than two stories high, as it has an attic and a basement partly above ground. This is the poor-house, and is, in fact, essentially Egypt, for the other half-score of houses of the place are not much else than pauper habitations. As the inmates of the first are supported by the town in its corporate capacity, so those of the last are dependent upon individual charity. Statistically speaking, their chief food and clothing are cold victuals and cast-off clothing, and if they ever have any money, it is a driblet of a loan which is never paid and never expected to be. Occasionally, to be sure, in the fall of the year, or in the spring, some old creature would creep out to saw a little wood, or hoe a little in your or my father's garden, but it was just as likely to be one of the regular paupers as one of the irregular ones—just as likely to be that inseparable couple of poor idiots, Joe and Jimmy, as that drunken vagabond, Cap'n Cy., at whom you and I have *shied* so many old shoes. They are all living yet, and could not, therefore, have been so old when we were boys as we thought them. They do not seem much more advanced to me now than they did then. The melancholy truth is, I did not know then what *old* meant; I know now.

Well; what Egypt was, Egypt is. The rest of the town has increased in prosperity, and is quite as flourishing as any of its neighbours. The sons of those farmers and mechanics who used to make just enough to keep body and soul together, are now manufacturers, merchants, or owners of fleets of fishermen, and it would take but a few of them to count out more wealth than the whole town possessed a generation or two ago. Industry and enterprise have reclaimed the meadows, dug out the harbour, enriched our gravelly knolls, turned the streams over mill-wheels, established shipyards, set up foundries, and at last we have determined that it is high time we had a Railroad to the city, as turnpike and steamboat do not take us quick enough, nor often enough to the market which our various commodities must seek. You know well enough, without a survey, that such a road must go the shortest and straightest way, and that that way is right through the "West Farms," which is already a village, and only needs this road to make a town of it, not a rival, but an aid, to ours.

And here comes the point of my story. Egypt, poor, miserable Egypt, with its dozen of houses and small regiment of paupers, is all in arms about this railroad. Some years ago, you remember, when Mr. Sims put up his large Cotton Factories, the Egyptians held two or three Conventions, as they called them, in the old tumble-down school-house—where a school never could be got together, because, as they said, 'larning' was of no use to poor-folks—and Resolved that Egypt was the proper place for factories. So, too, when Capt. Jones opened his shipyards at the mouth of the Wakonet, the Egyptians met and declared in an address—which John Sampson, whose friends sent him to the poor-house because they did not choose to support him out of it in drunkness and idleness, prepared—that higher up the river was the place for ship-yards, and that it was contrary to all the laws of political economy to build ships so far away from the oakum, with which they were calked, and which was picked in the almshouse. And when Jones built the wharves and storehouses for his fishing smacks and ships, the producer and the consumer, said Sampson, ought to be near together, and the wharves and store-houses, therefore, must be built on the Egyptian flats; for was not the chief food of the paupers and their neighbours, dried cod-fish and No. 3 mackerel? And accordingly it was voted unanimously that if Jones meant to carry on the fisheries he must come to Egypt. And when the steamboat was started to run to the city, their indignation knew no bounds. It ought, they declared, not only to run up to Egypt, but Cap'n Ci. ought to be her commander. Was not oakum, they said, the chief staple of Egypt? And ought they not to carry their own oakum to market? And who, they asked, was there in the whole town so well acquainted with navigation as Cap'n Ci.? Had not most of his life—when he was not drunk ashore—been passed in a *punt*? And so has it been through the whole chapter. Not a branch of industry has been started in the town, but these poor creatures have got together in maudlin talk about it—have resolved that it ought to centre in Egypt—that without their oakum the whole town would, long ago, as Cap'n Ci., says, have gone to the devil—and that, in short, it was high time, if the towns-people were to go on in this way, that Egypt should come together in a grand mass Convention in the largest room in the alms-house, set up for herself, and leave the town to her fate. If they *only* should, says our Bridget, "whatever shall we do with all the cold victuals?"

But about this Railroad—it must, you know, go West, and Egypt is three miles South of the centre of the village. It must, Sampson and Uncle Ci. both swear, come there, and not go through West Farms; and Joe and Jimmy declare that they are not going, at their time of life, to lug round their saw-horses, and if the folks want their wood sawed they must give them a railroad to go to the village on. At the convention they laid open all their old grievances. Oakum lies at the bottom of them all. If the town itself will not attend to that interest, she will soon find out what's what. They resolve now that they will print their own books;—very few of them, you know, know how to read; that they will have their own newspaper;—Sampson is the only one in the whole community that receives one now, and that his brother sends him; that they will send their own oakum, for the future, direct to the city, and that the tea and sugar, &c., which the town allows them, shall be imported in the same way; and that finally they will have this Railroad, which will do all these things for them, and that if the village folks do not build it where they say, and put a stop to the outrages to which the Egyptians have submitted so long and so uncomplainingly, in their Factories, Fisheries, Foundaries, and things, that there must be an end to all connection between Egypt and the town, and the latter will be permitted to go to perdition as fast as, in that case, she unquestionaly must.

Of course you will want to know when this dreadful consummation comes to pass. I will be sure and let you know. Yours truly, S——.

## THE SALT-WATER FUGITIVE.

The poor fellow, Davis, who escaped from the South under the guards of a Steamboat, who braved as no other man ever did, the perils of the deep, and who, anywhere else in the world but in this country, and even here were he not under the ban of the Constitution and the laws, would have been hailed as a hero most rarely endowed with both physical and moral courage, has been, at last 'delivered up' to the man claiming his service and labour. The trial was had before Samuel Guthrie, a United States Commissioner—one of that class who will rank, at some future time, with the familiars of the Inquisition—at Newcastle, Delaware.

One Archer testified that he knew Davis, and that he was sold by the Sheriff of Harford county, after having been advertised, to John McFadden, who was employed by himself to make the purchase for his brother, Dr. Archer, of Louisiana. In consequence of some difficulty of shiping him to that place, he was sent to Baltimore, with directions to sell him there for what he would bring. And upon a cross-examination, he admitted that at the trial he acted as Davis' attorney and counsel.

The proceedings of the Court by which the sale was effected are thus given by a correspondent of the *Tribune*:

In the Orphan's Court of Harford County, August term, 1851, ordered by the Court, this 14th day of October, in the year (1851) eighteen hundred and fifty-one, that the said negro Ned Davis having been found guilty of the violation of said act of Assembly, be, and he is hereby adjudged, to pay a fine of twenty dollars and cost

an extract from the act of Maryland under which he was sold to give a complete understanding of the case:

*Extract from the Act of* 1839, *Chap.* 38, *Laws of Maryland.*

"No free negro or mulatto belonging to or residing in any other State is permitted to come into Maryland, whether such free negro or mulatto intends settling in this State or not, under the penalty of twenty dollars for the first offence; and no free negro or mulatto shall come into this State a second time where he or she has been arrested under the provisions of this act, under the penalty of five hundred dollars, the one-half of said sum of five hundred dollars to the informer and the other half to the sheriff for the use of the Colonization Society of the State of Maryland, to be recovered on complaint and conviction before the County Court, or during the recess the Orphan's Court of said County in which he or she shall be arrested; and any free negro or mulatto refusing or neglecting to pay said fine shall be committed to the jail of the county, and shall be sold by the sheriff at public sale to the highest bidder, whether a resident of this State or not, first giving ten day's notice of each sale, to serve in the character and capacity of a slave."

THE GREAT MITCHEL.—A Richmond (Va.) paper says of Mr. Mitchel and his paper: "The *Citizen* is, in talent, interest and decency, the best paper now published in New York. Its editor, among the corrupt creatures connected with the press of that city, appears a Hyperion among Satyrs. He wields with equal power the cimetar of keen flashing wit and the ponderous heavy mace of crushing logic. The literary department of the paper is better than that of any journal of our acquaintance. We like the man's bold, independent course, and we trust the South will substantially reward him for his distinguished services in fighting our sectional battles."

The ungrateful editor might, at least, have excepted Bennett of the *Herald*, Hallock of the *Journal of Commerce*, and Prime of the *Observer*, from his categorical classification of 'corrupt creatures' of the New York press. They are certainly as pure as patriarchs, and, if they are not thought as deserving as John Mitchel of a whole plantation and a slave-gang, might have a "nigger" or two thrown to them to divide.

But is it not high time Mr. Mitchel touched something else than mere empty thanks? Those are very well in their place, and at the proper time, but they are of that sort of good things of which, according to the proverb, there may be too much, unless followed by something more substantial than empty breath. Mr. Mitchel, too, has undoubtedly had his losses. It is thought that (as nature is chary of her gifts and does not often endow one man with many talents) one whose genius is so decidedly for negro-driving, is out of his place as an editor; and whether this belief is well founded or not, it is suspected that many people act upon it, who might, but for the development of his peculiar talent by Mr. Mitchel, have been patrons of his paper. And worse than all, his honesty may come to be suspected, and that too in an unexpected quarter. The Dublin (Ireland) *Commercial*, a very respectable and influential paper, says, in a recent number, that "the most enlightened admirers of Mr. Mitchel, in this country, maintain that the remarkable passage about Alabama is all a simple piece of broad irony; and that the literal meaning attachable to it is the very last that would express the real opinions of the writer."

Now there is but one way in which he can be relieved from the painful suspicion which his Irish contemporary may excite against him at the South. She must prove her gratitude by hurrying up the reward she now only talks about; and he, we have no doubt, will testify the sincerity of the 'remarkable passage' the *Commercial* alludes to, by accepting the gift.

We remember a story of a shrewd Yorkshire boy who asked of a gentleman who was eating oysters, if he would be so kind as to give him a little salt. The request was granted, and the boy was asked what he intended to do with it? "Please, Sir," he replied, "I want it for the oysters which your honour is going to give me." Some little reminder of this sort might help John Mitchel's case. Several Committees of ladies have sent thirty pieces of silver to Senator Douglas, not merely as a reward, we suppose, but also as a hint of the best use he could put himself to in accordance with the example of his great prototype. Why cannot one of these Committees send a nice whip—one with a short handle and very long lash is the kind used in the business after which he has a hankering—to Mr. Mitchel? The announcement of such a gift would naturally excite the inquiry at the South—what does he want of a whip? And, of course, the answer would as naturally suggest itself—"Please, Sir, to whip those niggers on the Alabama plantation which you are going to give me."

COMING ON.—The *National Era*, in an article replying to some strictures of the Washington *Sentinel* upon the Anti-Slavery feeling aroused by the last move of the Slave-power to secure Nebraska to itself, makes this statement:

"If Slavery be 'the corner-stone of the Constitution,' then all the clamour against the Anti-Slavery action of the People of the free States, as impertinent, intermeddling, &c., is itself impertinent and absurd. They have a right, and are bound, to act against it; their only fault is in not going far enough. For, if the assumption be true, they should seek to cut themselves loose from a Constitution with such 'a corner-stone,' or so alter it as to substitute Liberty for Slavery. Let the *Sentinel* convince the People of the truth of its odious assumption, and it furnishes the most powerful motive for extreme Anti-Slavery action."

We invite Dr. Bailey to the Annual Meeting of the American Anti-Slavery Society, on the 10th, 11th, and 12th of May ensuing, and promise him the *left* hand of fellowship for this avowal of his entire approval of its position, and the course it has, for years, pursued. We should have offered him the *right* hand if he had not qualified this frank justification of that course and position by this avowal:

"But the averment is just as untrue as the reasons offered in support of it. No acknowledgment of the rightfulness of Slavery, or of its nationality, was required as a condition to the formation of the Union; nor is it guarded by Federal guarantees from abolition."

We only ask, however, that he will live up to this doctrine, and use his wide influence to bring his party to it. For the conclusion is inevitable, that if "the most extreme Anti-Slavery action" would be justified by a *pro*-slavery Constitution, then an *Anti*-Slavery Constitution devolves upon us the no less imperative duty of the same extreme action. If we are bound not to do wrong, as a pro-slavery Constitution would compel us, we are equally bound to do right, which an *Anti*-Slavery Constitution gives us the power of doing. We want to see a Free Soil party take just this ground, and swear, before God and men, that they will sweep away from the face of the earth, with a free Constitution, the wretchedness and the crime which have become gigantic, and which Republicans and Christians should no longer permit to overshadow the land. The American Society and such a party would very soon come shoulder to shoulder, though the point of junction would be reached by travelling on a circle, with their backs, for a little while, turned toward each other. If the *Era* and its party can show, or if they believe the Constitution to be Anti-Slavery—very well; act up to that belief like men and Christians. But if they acknowledge that it is pro-slavery—again very well, if they will avow, and maintain the avowal by it deeds, "that they have a right, and are bound, to act against it." We will immediately announce, when that time comes, the dawn of the 'era of good feeling' upon the two sections of the opponents of Slavery.

THE VALUE OF THE UNION.—In the last No. of the *Standard* we commenced, and in this conclude, the republication of a series of articles from the New York *Tribune* on the value of the Union, to which it is hardly necessary to call attention. We copy also from the *Era* an article on the same subject, and make, therefore, the first page of our this week's issue a storehouse of facts, which, we firmly believe, will, in some future time, perhaps not far distant, be held of the last importance. It is a very significant fact that such articles should be given to the world through the editorial columns of those papers, and is, at least, an indication that, if they do not consider a dissolution of the Union as a desirable event, they do not, at any rate, look upon it as one to be feared. As an approach to a 'finality,' that will last longer than from one election to another, nothing can be more important than the spreading of such facts before the people, as a new era will commence when the North can say to the South she is welcome to dissolve the Union if she is so disposed. It will not be a great way from that to tell her that if she is not so disposed, the North is unless Slavery be abolished.

There is another view of the subject which greatly strengthens the arguments of the articles referred to, but which is not touched upon in any of them. By the advocates of a continuation of the Union it is always maintained that the physical features of the country not only naturally created, but must inevitably secure the strong bonds which bind together the North and the South. The only outlet for the Great West, it is contended, is the Mississippi river, and with that great highway in the exclusive possession of the South, the Northwest must become a region almost cut off from the foreign market to which she must look for the sale of her immense and various products. The argument has had some weight, but is growing every year of less and less consequence. The staples that once went down the Mississippi, now find a more direct avenue, and a speedier transit to the points which they must finally seek, over the net-work of iron roads which have made the whole West the back country of the great Eastern cities. The building of the great roads of Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, and Illinois, has been to the trade of those States what the opening of a new channel, broad enough, deep enough, with sufficient descent, and by a nearer and more direct cut to the sea, would be to the waters of the Mississippi; it inevitably drains the river from its old bed to empty itself by the new, more rapid and shorter outlet. And this railroad system is as yet only in its beginning. Every year the web is spreading farther and farther, and pointing always to the East as a great centre, never to the South. Thus, in a short period, the North will be as geographically independent of the South as she ought, and may wish, to be, morally and politically.

DEATH OF J. W. WALKER.—We accidentally overlooked the announcement, in the *Bugle*, last week of the death of J. W. Walker, well known as an Anti-Slavery lecturer in Ohio and Michigan. He died at New Lyme, on the 4th inst., of typhoid fever. The last *Liberator* thus speaks of an event which is not only a source of grief to a very large circle of friends, but is a serious one as regards the Anti-Slavery cause at the West:

So long, so intimately, and so conspicuously has James W. Walker been identified with our great movement at the West, that his sudden and unexpected departure to the spirit-world is an astounding blow, and affects us very deeply. We had almost taken it for granted that he would live to see the overthow of that hideous system which is the shame of our age and the curse of our land, and for the utter extinction of which he has laboured, in the lecturing field, with a zeal and efficiency not to be supassed, for so many years past. He has been doubly proved, as to his integrity to the cause of liberty—in England, his native land, where he warmly espoused the side of the working-classes in the teeth of the government—and in the United States, the land of his adoption, where he has been among the foremost champions of the slave, "in journeyings often, in perils in the city, in perils in the wilderness, in perils among false brethren, in weariness and painfulness"—misunderstood, calumniated, hunted and mobbed—yet ever serene, confident, aggressive, ready to be offered a living sacrifice, and at all times remembering them that are in bonds as bound with them.

Mr. Walker was settled over a flourishing Methodist church and congregation at Cleveland, where he was greatly beloved and in much repute, at the time he became acquainted with the workings of Slavery; and had he chosen to remain with the Methodist denomination, and to be dumb in regard to the great sin of the land, he might have attained the highest position in that body. But he was a man of uncompromising principle and apostolic intrepidity; it was not in his nature to "confer with flesh and blood"; and as soon as he perceived that the American Church was the bulwark of Slavery, and the American Union a covenant with death, he publicly renounced them both, in the name of God, and took his lot with those who were everywhere spoken against for their fidelity to the Right. As a public debater and lecturer, he had few equals, and with his pen, through the columns of the *Anti-Slavery Bugle*, he has done excellent service. He has been labouring for some time in Michigan, and we have no doubt that his death is to be ascribed to his unremitted exertions in that quarter. His memory deserves to be held in deathless remembrance; and may the benediction of a loving God rest upon his bereaved wife and children!

## *RUMOURED EMANCIPATION OF SLAVES IN CUBA.*

RUMOURS are rife at Washington of a possible or probable Emancipation of the Slaves in Cuba by the act of Spain, brought, it is said, by Commodore Newton, who has just arrived from that Island, and who communicated this important intelligence to the President, and Secretary of the Navy. The telegraph has caught up some inklings of this conference and reports that "The Commodore relates that Pezuela, the Captain-General at Havana, has in his possession a royal decree emancipating all the slaves in Cuba, but he refrains from publishing it in consequence of the present state of European affairs. The Cuban Creoles are ripe for a revolution."

And the Washington *Union* of Saturday gives to the tale a more definite form, thus:

IMPORTANT FROM CUBA.—We are permitted to publish the following extract of a letter from a gentleman of distinction to a friend in this city, dated Havana, April 9, 1854:

"The people of the Gem of the Antilles, particularly the Creoles, are sincerely anxious for a change of government; indeed, they are ripe for revolution.

"Captain-General Pezuela has had for some time in his possession a royal decree emancipating the slaves of the island, but he is deterred from publishing it because of the state of affairs in Europe."

We, of course, have no means of knowing how much or how little truth there may be in this story, but we are very much inclined to think that both Commodore Newton and the 'gentleman of distinction' have found a mare's nest; and if there are, or ever shall be, any eggs in it, they will be legitimately cackled over by a fillibuster.

A NEW ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.—The time for Anti-Slavery Societies, says the *quid-nunc*, who is tired of doing anything, is passed, yet the moment any serious movement is commenced in opposition to the extension or the aggressions of Slavery, it crystalizes at once into an organization. There have been three great meetings of the citizens of New York to protest against the Nebraska scheme for perpetuating the system of Slavery, and each meeting has had a real and earnest purpose, which could not be satisfied by a single gathering of the people. Accordingly the officers of the three have been organized into a Committee. Of this, Abraham Van Nest, one of the oldest merchants in town, is Chairman, with Shepherd Knapp, Joseph P. Simpson and Erhard Richter, respectively Chairmen of meetings of the people, as Vice-Chairmen; Theodore McNamee (of the firm of Bowen & McNamee) as Treasurer, and Henry B. Dawson as Secretary. Among the members are such men as Moses H. Grinnell, Geo. Newbold, David Banks, William F. Havemeyer, Samuel J. Beebee, Walter R. Jones, and other leading merchants, bankers and mechanics. Collectors are appointed to wait upon the citizens at their respective residences and places of business, to secure as universal an expression of public opinion and feeling on this last pro-slavery outrage as possible, and to collect funds to liquidate the necessary expenses attending the operations of the Committee.

We may call this a new Anti-Slavery Society, with a difference, and, though it is only a half-measure, it is a significant change from the Castle Garden Committee of Safety. The name of Grinnell is honourably identified with the efforts to find the North-West Passage; we hope it is destined to be no less distinguished in the attempts to make that other no less important and interesting discovery of a North.

EMANCIPATION IN VENEZUELA.—By an arrival at Philadelphia, on Monday, intelligence is brought of the final Abolition of Slavery in Venezuela, on the 24th of March. A system of gradual emancipation was decreed in 1821 by Bolivar, by which all slaves born after that date were to be free at the age of 21 years. This system of gradualism is now completely extinguished, and Venezuela takes her rank among free Republics. The owners are to be paid an estimated value of the slaves by the State.

A PRIESTLY COUNCILLOR.—The *Citizen*—John Mitchel's paper—publishes and commends an address lately made by one Rev. Edward O'Flaherty, to the Irish American citizens of Richmond, Va., whose souls, it seems, have been in his ghostly keeping, but which charge he relinquishes for a season, that he may seek a climate more congenial to his own health. The reverend gentleman, with other advice, gives his flock this:

In political matters, I would that you were as I am myself, neutral, that is, annexing yourself to no one particular party, let them call themselves Whig or Democrat, but supporting and casting your votes for that party that intends and proposes most good for our common and adopted country. Neither must we attach ourselves to any of those fanatical "isms" which agitate and distract the political surface of this country. "Exiles," from the land which contains the bones and ashes of our Fathers, we have found an asylum in the country of Washington and Jefferson—illy, then, would it become us to join any party that would seek to sunder or dismember this glorious Union, much less will you join any such party, when you understand that such political incendiaries are urged on by your sworn foesmen. I mean that thrice accursed British Aristocracy. There is no part of this great Republic that sympathises more deeply and feelingly with the afflictions of the Irish people than do the generous and noble-hearted people of the "sunny South." You must then disconnect yourselves from, discountenance and frown down that canting hypocritical set, which, by means of violent agitation, and the lying publications of crazy-headed women (such as those of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe), aims at the destruction of the institutions of the country.

We hope that the climate which this representative of the Holy Apostles means to seek is that, which, we suppose from his name, is his native land, Ireland, that he may receive there a little counsel, in his turn, for his soul's health.

CONGRESS.—The Gadsden Treaty, which was rejected last week, has been ratified this, with certain amendments, the chief of which are, taking half the land, and paying half the money. At the resent Southern Convention at Charleston, Mr. Gadsden said that the object of the Treaty was to secure the California Railroad for the South, and the Convention declared that it ought to be ratified. It was this, doubtless, which brought the Senate to a proper sense of their duty in regard to it.

In the House, the only thing of importance is a telling speech of Mr. Benton, against the Nebraska Bill, for which we have no room this week. Rumours have been rife for some days past of a new Nebraska Bill to be sprung upon the House, embracing the essential features of that of Douglas, but nothing as yet has been seen of it. It will probably be brought forward when there is less talk about it.

☞ MR. T. W. HIGGINSON, of Worcester, Mass., says, in a note to the Boston *Commonwealth*, that there are now no coloured schools—technically so called—in that city. They had an "African school" there, but as attendance upon it was not compulsory, and coloured children were permitted to attend the schools for whites, if they were preferred, the other soon fell into desuetude, and was finally abolished by the School Committee, without debate, and almost without opposition. Mr. Higginson adds that he believes no other city or town in Massachusetts now makes the privileges of education depend upon either colour or sex, except Boston. Such a fact is to the honour of the State, and, insomuch, to the greater dishonour of her Capital.

PARKER PILLSBURY.—We are gratified to hear that Parker Pillsbury is recovering, though slowly, from the severe illness which has recently prostrated him. He was, at the last accounts, still at Bristol, England.

☞ E. P TOBEY, of Smyrna, N. Y., is informed that the welcome donation of himself and his neighbours for JOHN FREEMAN is safely received.

EX-GOVERNOR JOHN DAVIS died, at his residence at Worcester, Mass., last week, after a brief illness.

For the National Anti-Slavery Standard.

## *TO ENGLAND.*

WRITTEN ON MY RETURN AFTER A RESIDENCE ON THE CONTINENT.

Land of my fathers!—though a western sun
Shone on my birth, thy free and peaceful shore
With warmly beating heart I tread once more,
In stranger-lands my wanderings being done;
For I return not unto thee as one
Who is an alien; in my heart's deep core
There is of love for thee a generous store,
And shall be till my sands their course have run.
Of all the nations mankind that dwell
Upon the continents and isles of earth,
How few are they who feel and show so well
The brotherhood of common human birth;
And there are none whose bosoms ever swell
With manlier courage or more solid worth.

By thy white cliffs forever at whose feet
The waves unrol, the snowy seafowl play,
Amid the flashing of the sunny spray,
Or on whose walls the surging billows beat;
Or where thy waters, welling pure and sweet,
Far from the tumult of the shore away,
In quiet through idyllian valleys stray
Or in the sleeping mere's still bosom meet,
Thy grand old masters have, with colours warm,
Hallowed, in our less common tongue, the ground,
The daisied field, all filled with many a form
Of beauty moving to melodious sound,
Until 'our very hearts have caught the charm
That sheds a beauty over earth' around.

The mitred monk who rules at Rome would fain
Have these fair realms once more within his power,
And with his stealthy Jesuits, hour by hour,
Is labouring for thine overthrow amain.
Be wise and show thy humblest that thy gain
Is their great gain—raise up thy poor who cower
In ignorance and vice—all storms that lower
Around thee then shall threaten thee in vain.
The memory of thy rule of former time
Hath lost its bitterness, its olden smart,
With us, and but one unrepented crime
Of ours hath power to keep us still apart;
And but for this in brotherhood sublime
We should embrace each other, heart to heart.

Rest sure that what there is of good and true,
Of love of freedom and unchanging right,
Of all that is the strength of lasting might,
Must be for thee, thine every trial through.
And we who thine old pathway tread anew,
In a new-risen sun's more glowing light,
And, haply, to a goal more grand and bright,
Feel that our glory is thy glory too.
We'er to his level stoop whose crown was won
By dyeing in his brother's blood his hands,
In order's holy name, and blush has none
Before the world in whose broad gaze he stands,
For Truth and Freedom everywhere are one,
And they shall reign at last o'er many lands.

Nor stoop to make thy soil a hunting-ground
For him who comes with freedom on his tongue,
And slavery in his heart, who all hath wrung
From his worn bondman 'neath his footsteps ground;
Nor yet bewray the exile who hath found
A refuge on thy shore, and who hath clung
To thee in trust;—thy glorious bards have sung
That shore is free—let Freedom guard it round.
Thus may we out into the future go
With hopeful hearts to try its wide unknown
Together, faithful to the true, and so
Sure of grand conquest through the truth alone—
Not the dread conquest of the sword, but, lo!
In armour by celestial sun beshone!

HOWARD WORCESTER GILBERT.

## DOMESTIC CORRESPONDENCE.

**From our Boston Correspondent.**

*NO. CXLV.*

THE ARGUMENT.—*The Correspondent explaineth his Sins of Omission—The Hulsemann Letter—The Stir thereabout hereabout—General opinion—The Correspondent loveth darkness rather than light—He chooseth the amusing before the known.—The questions puzzling to Posterity—He doeth justice to himself—And describeth the excitement caused by the Curtis Letter—And the strange company into which it brought men—And the miraculous multiplication and dispersion of the same—He exonerateth Mr. Everett—He giveth an account of the voting of a Statue to Mr. Webster—And of Mr. Alvord, who opposed it—He telleth what it is and what it is not—He praiseth the Slaveholders and Mr. Clay—He extracteth comfort from it—And discourseth of the Weather, &c. &c. &c.*

BOSTON, April 24, 1854.

IT *was* rather odd that I should not have remembered to write to you in my last about the Hulsemann letter, especially as I was so put to my trumps to make out my half-monthly allowance. But I never thought of it until you recalled it to my mind by giving me a rap over the knuckles for my sin of omission. In fact, I rather imagine there was more talk about it elsewhere than here. There may have been all the stir among Mr. Webster's friends that the *Evening Post* and other papers told of, and it is altogether likely there was; for they are so few and so down in the mouth that they would be glad of any good comfortable grievance to their backs, and would make the most of a less one than this. But beyond their ranks, and they are not formidable by numbers at least, people seemed to care very little about it. Quite as many were as willing that Mr. Everett should have written it as Mr. Webster, and the great majority seemed to be satisfied that he *did* write it. There appeared to be nothing to say, after the authentic statements of the *Daily Advertiser*, on a point about which it was the highest authority. Whether the question will ever have any more definite settlement, remains to be seen. But it stands much better as it is, inasmuch as a literary problem of this sort is much more amusing while people are puzzling over it than it can be after it has been solved and cleared up. I hope, therefore, it will take its place among those questions which appear to be proposed, as the Irish postillion told Sir Walter Scott that the Round Towers were built—"*to puzzle Posterity!*"—Such as, who was the Man in the Iron Mask, why the Chevalier D'Eon wore petticoats by royal command for the last years of his life, who was the Author of the Letters of Junius, or, to mention the most considerable last, who is your Boston Correspondent.

And the mention of that Great Unknown reminds me that his letter about Mr. George T. Curtis is said to have excited nearly as much attention as the Hulsemann controversy itself. It was a satisfying proof of the truth of that communication as to the personal popularity of Mr. Curtis, which he had hazarded in defence of the Rights of the South, that there was a warm interest excited by the appearance of the letter in question, and an eager desire to get a sight of it. Several gentlemen found themselves in a place they had never been in before, to wit, in the Anti-Slavery Office, buying *Standards* or *Liberators* that contained it. Indeed, some enthusiastic admirers of the Sims Commissioners went to the length of having a quantity struck off on *slips* and distributed liberally in the streets where the merchants and the lawyers most do congregate. Who these public-spirited persons might be is a problem as inexplicable as any of those above alluded to. They must have been personal friends of the Commissioner, for none other would have taken the trouble and gone to the expense to sending those testimonials to his excellencies flying all abroad. It was probably done by the body corporate of the personal friends of the late Mr. Webster, who are understood to be bound together by ties of more than fraternal affection. Some suppose that the Literary Executors of that gentleman thought that such a testimonial to one who had suffered so much (as it now appears, from his own showing, that he did) in the Cause of the Union was the most fitting and graceful way of rewarding his services in that great behalf. But all these things must remain obscured in the mists of doubt, as well as the authorship of the Letter itself. I wish, however, that you will deny, once for all, and on my authority, that Mr. Everett, had anything whatever to do with the Curtis Letter. It was entirely my own composition. Indeed, I do not believe, myself, that Mr. Everett has ever made any claim of the kind respecting it. The statement lacks confirmation.

I told you, some time ago, of the proposition that had been introduced into the Senate of this State for a Statue of Mr. Webster. Well, it came up last week, in regular course, and was passed by a large majority, there only being four found to vote against it. I have not seen the list of yeas and nays, but take it for granted that these four were the Free Soilers who happened to be found in that bad company, this year. Mr. Alvord, of Greenfield, the brother of the Hon. James Alvord who died some fifteen years ago in the very prime of his manhood and his promise, made a stout stand against it. He proposed that statues should be erected to the Adamses and other Revolutionary characters instead of Mr. Webster, and afterwards that they should be erected together with his. But it was all of no use. It was pre ordained that this political Dalgetty who had come down gaunt and hungry from New Hampshire and fought on all sides of every question for pay and provost, for near forty years, should receive honours which none of the Fathers of the Commonwealth had received. It shows how much such things are worth. And, there is this satisfaction accompanying this act of posthumous adulation, if it be any gratification to the shade of the dead or to the mortified vanity of the living, that it is but a Stone, after all! *It is not the Presidency of the United States!* NO, NOR EVEN A NOMINATION FOR THE SAME!! NAY, VERILY, NOR YET A SINGLE SLAVEHOLDING VOTE FOR A NOMINATION!!! He got none of those things, dearly as he had paid for them, God be thanked for that! And let us give the Slaveholders some credit on that score too. It was a most delicious stroke of theirs, worth a whole gallery of statues. Henry Clay is the man to whom the statue should have been voted. He it was that gave poor Webster the *coup de grace*. If it had n't been for him, perhaps Mr. Webster would have survived in the flesh instead of the marble. There would have been some sense in a monument to *him*.

And there is another most special consolation attending this "monumental mockery," and that is, the exceeding bitterness of the pill to the very quacks who at once administer and take it. Nobody can vote for anything in honour of Mr. Webster with any satisfaction (unless the Whigs were fools enough to let in two or three Webster-men into the Legislature) except the Democrats. Of course, all the Democrats go for the appropriation with a rush, and reason good. For, though Mr. Webster had been first a Federalist and afterwards a Whig for all but the last week of his life, still, he died a Democrat.

"Dying, he put on the weeds of Dominic."

Now, though the Democrats have no great affection for Eleventh Hour Men, who expect a chance at the official penny all the same as those who have borne the labour and heat of the day; still, they do not so much object to one that actually dies out of the way at the moment of recantation. They believe in Death-bed Repentances, provided death does actually supervene and put the neophyte out of the line of earthly promotion. But though the Democrats have the best of reasons for voting statues to a man who died blessing Franklin Pierce and repudiating the Whig candidate, it is another part of speech with the poor Whigs. It must be an occasion of wry faces to them to have to pretend to honour the name and memory of a man who, after being sustained and supported by them all his political life, turned upon them at the last and put forth what strength was left in his dying hand to cut their throats, and all because they knew that to nominate him would be political suicide. The Garrisonians and the Free Soilers are generally supposed to be no lovers of Mr. Webster; but, bless your soul, our sentiments towards him are charity itself compared with those expressed by very big Whigs. For ours is mere moral disapprobation of his public life and especially of his final treachery to the North and to Freedom; while they feel the inevitable rancour of political partisans toward a treacherous leader, who deserted them and did his best to ruin them, because they chose another man to be their candidate. That is the unpardonable sin. If you want a good mess of gossip about Mr. Webster, public and private, just tap a Whig and he will run stories of the richest sort for an hour together. The contempt and detestation in which Mr. Webster is held by the great mass of Massachusetts Whigs is comfortable to contemplate. And yet they have n't the pluck to make a stand against this impudent attack upon the pockets of the people! As if they had n't bled enough already! And, all the time, they had rather give a week's pay (although they have raised it a dollar a day) to dare to defeat it. Thus philosophy can extract consolation even from stones.

The weather here has been perfectly inexcusable for the last week, and I presume it has treated you not much better. Less than a week ago the trees on the Common, and those in the country, were loaded with snow, and the drifts were formidable in some places. The poets talk about "Snow-Drops" in spring; and they must have had enough of them, this year. They came in showers. We were pelted with them as a Prima Donna is with roses on a Benefit Night. I suppose it must be the Indian Winter. We have an "Indian Summer," and why not an "Indian Winter," as well? I am sure this has been savage enough for any reasonable Indian. But to-day there has been a change for the better, and, though the snow still lingers in sheltered places in the country, the severity of the spring is probably over. I heard it suggested as a possible cause of the uncertain footing on which the Spring has come in this year, that *the Clerk of the Weather must have been drunk!* If so, I commend his case to the consideration of the Temperance Society. But, perhaps, he will make it up to us yet in the course of the season, and we shall be crying out with the heat as now with the cold. Be this as it may, I shall hope to try your climate before another letter is due—in the which hope I humbly take my leave.—D. Y.

## *SUMMARY.*

COLLECTIONS FOR THE PURCHASE OF SLAVES.—Last Sunday two collections were taken up in Henry Ward Beecher's Church for the payment of a mortgage upon seven slaves, owned in Baltimore. The collections amounted to about $500, of which one person gave $50.

COLONIZATION.—Charles Henderson, Esq., of Danville, Ky., has emancipated twenty-two of his slaves to go to Liberia under the direction of the Kentucky Colonization Society, in the May expedition from this State. He has also purchased the husband of one of his women servants at the price of $1,000. He gives to them all a full outfit, and to the Kentucky Colonization Society $500.

The *Coloured Americans* of Connecticut are invited to hold a State Meeting at New Haven, on Thursday, the 27th instant, to urge the amendment of the Constitution of their State so as to repeal the present unjust denial to their race of political franchises. We trust they will not merely deserve success by their moderation, dignity and general deportment, but secure it.

CONVICTION FOR NEGRO STEALING.—The Court of Sessions, at Laurensville, was occupied the whole day on Thursday, and until 12 at night, with the trial of one Kinman for negro stealing in 1852. The Solicitor was aided in the prosecution by H. C. Young, Esq., and Col. J. H. Irby; and the defence was conducted by Messrs. E. P. Jones, C. P. Sullivan, and W. K. Easly Esqrs. There was much interest in the trial—it was ably argued on both sides. The defendant was found guilty, and sentenced to be hung.—*Col. South Carolinian, April* 17.

HIGH PRICES OF SLAVE PROPERTY.—At the recent sale in this county of the property belonging to the estate of Edmund Townsend, deceased, the slaves, 285 in number, all field hands, and a large proportion of them children, sold for $207,195, being an average of $727! In some instances, a young man and wife having no children sold for $3,005; many boys and girls, from 11 to 20 years old, brought from $1,500 to $1,700; two twin brothers, 15 years old, sold for $3,700; a brother, 16 years, sold for $1,700, and a sister of the same, 16 years of age, for $1,600. The negroes were sold on twelve months' credit, and the prices were unusually high. They were, however, principally bought by the legatees. The entire amount of the sale was about $330,000.—*Huntsville (Ala.) Advocate.*

NEBRASKA JOKES.—The Chicago *Journal* says that since Nebraska was sent to the Committee of the Whole Union, three members of the Committee have reported unanimously — New Hampshire, Connecticut and Rhode Island.

The Grand River (Michigan) *Recorder* says, under the head of "Information Wanted":

"Of Stephen Arnold Douglas, late resident of Chicago, Ill., who left his home for Washington City, in November. When last heard from, he was in that city trying to pass a *bad bill*. If any one of the officers of that city can give any information as to his whereabouts, and will leave the intelligence at the office of the *National Era*, it will be a great relief to his afflicted friends, who greatly fear HE HAS DONE AWAY WITH HIMSELF."

KIDNAPPERS AFTER A WOMAN!—By special express we learn that measures were taken at Kenosha, last night, to kidnap a woman, about 23 or 24 years old, nearly white and beautiful, who has been residing for some time in this city. They swore—Uncle Sam's Man-hunters do swear sometimes—that they would have her, *dead or alive*. One of the agents of the Underground Railroad Company started for Racine forthwith, when an expedition was fitted out, armed and equipped as the law directs, for this city.

The woman was this morning put on the Express train for Canada, and when the kidnappers arrive here, by boat, this afternoon, they will be baulked of their prey.

Wisconsin should spew the kidnapping villains out of her borders. A man who will hunt down innocent men and women, to make them slaves, is a pirate, and should be treated as such by every honest man.—*Free Dem.*

A MAN BEFORE ADAM.—A conglomerate work, to use a geological phrase, has lately been published in Philadelphia, entitled, "The Types of Mankind," made up of contributions from the late Dr. Morton, Agassiz, Usher, Nott and Gliddon. This work is destined to create something of a commotion in the religious world. The idea of the unity of the race of man is totally discarded by the authors, one and all. Dr. Usher makes the astounding statement in this work, that a human fossil had been found in New Orleans in the course of some excavations in that city, to which a pre-Adamite age is attributed. According to his authority, the skeleton of a man, of the conformation of our native Indians, was discovered at a depth of sixteen feet, lying below a succession of four fossil cypress forests, to each of which the age of 14,400 years is given. Agassiz is said to have accepted this as a fact, and based upon it his assertion that man existed upon the earth at least 150,000 years ago. The theologian must either disprove this statement or be compelled to admit a new exegisis of Holy Writ.—*Post.*

THE SACREDNESS OF MARRIAGE.—The *National Intelligencer* of this morning contains the following local item:

"The Criminal Court met yesterday morning, pursuant to adjournment, and several small cases were disposed of by submission. On Saturday last, a free coloured man, George Gaines, was *convicted* of bigamy; but yesterday the Judge discharged Gaines on the ground that the prior marriage was void, one of the parties having been a slave, and married without the consent of the owner."

This announcement is made in a leading and dignified American newspaper, published in the metropolis of the Republic.

The fact is bad enough as stated, but not as bad as the reality. *With* the consent of the owner the marriage would have been void. The law does not recognise the marriage of slaves under any circumstances; and any man of colour, or white man disposed to intermarry with women of colour, may in the City of Washington have as many wives as Joe Smith or Brigham Young, provided they are all slaves.

Ours is sometimes spoken of as a *Christian* country.—*Nat. Era*, 14*th.*

UNDERGROUND RAILROAD—LARGE ARRIVALS.—We have a most encouraging account of the business of this line. Scarce a day goes by without something extraordinary to record. Mr. George De Baptiste has just informed us that TEN chattels were received this morning about half-past 3 o'clock, and these, with two that arrived by another route last evening, were passed over the river this morning. Three men, four women and five children constituted this lot.

It is said that *eight* or *ten* others came up on a lake boat last night; but we have not learned the particulars of this group.

Day before yesterday SIXTEEN came in to this station, and left immediately, in charge of a special conductor, for Chatham. Four of this lot were men, five women, and seven children.

THIRTY-SIX in about as many hours! A pretty good business. The lot—a very likely lot, with no fault but a love of freedom, as the auctioneers say, down south—would average in value somewhere from eight to ten hundred a piece. This is the estimate of a gentleman who saw them, and who, from living a good deal in the South, is a pretty fair judge of prices. The gross value would be from thirty to thirty-five thousand dollars. And this is nearly clear profit.

It is worthy of note that so many of these are children. One lot of five children, with their mother, came through direct, without the least trouble. They paid down for being forwarded, and the agent of the forwarding house took them right along as fast as steam and horse flesh would do it. We allude to this to show what facilities for families desiring to emigrate this line is now able to hold forth. And we desire to repeat what we have before said, that *no traveller by this line has ever met with an accident.—Provincial Freeman.*

THE BLACK WARRIOR CASE.—The *New Orleans Crescent* thus sums up the present aspects of this affair:

"In answer to the statements placed before Congress by the late message of our President, the Captain General has caused to be published in the *Diario de la Marina* the body of documents which belong to his side of the case. We consider these documents as clearly establishing the following points:

"1. That the seizure and confiscation of the Black Warrior were, under the port regulations of Havana, legal and just.

"2. That Captain Bulloch, his consignees Tyng & Co., and our Consul, admit the fact that it was legal.

"3. That they only in reality contended that they should be let off, 1st, because they were ignorant of the law and language; 2d, because they had done so before; 3d, because they had no intentions of fraud.

"4. That to this the Spaniard replies: 'It was your business to know our regulations, that you might comply with them; before we furnish you them in English.' 2d. 'We never suspended our laws; and if you have before been violating them it was without our knowledge.' 3d. 'We have no laws that are guided by men's intentions; we can only consider their acts.'

"That the British steamers have always submitted to precisely of what was required of the Black Warrior.

"That while the language and the statements of Bulloch, Tyng and our Consul have been violent and denunciatory, they have been holding to the Cuban authorities only the language of apology and supplication. Thus they were at once encouraging the Spaniard to persist in his course, and exciting our Government and people to make war upon him for that cause.

"7. That the owners, by submitting to take back their ship and cargo, confessed that they had done wrong in abandoning them.

"8. That they have since still further given up their whole case by a fact now brought to light; *that* they have addressed a petition to the Queen, supplicating her to remit, as of her grace, the fine of $6,000 imposed on them.

"Soberly, after this we cannot see that there is left a single vestige of the case."

THE EMIGRANT'S AID SOCIETY.—We have before stated, in our legislative report, that a bill had been reported in the legislature to incorporate the "Emigrant's Aid Association." The petitioners asked for a capital of $10,000,000. The committee reported a bill giving them a capital of $5,000,000, real estate in the commonwealth not exceeding $20,000, in shares of $100 each, nor more than $4 per share to be assessed the present year, and not more than $10 a year in any one year thereafter.

The corporators are B. C. Clark, Isaac Livermore, Charles Allen, Isaac Davis, Wm. G. Gates, Stephen C. Philips, C. C. Hazewell, R. H. Bulloch, Henry Wilson, James S. Whitney, Samuel E. Sewall, Samuel G. Howe, James Holland, Moses Kemball, James O. Green, F. W. Bird, Otis Clapp, Anson Burlingame, Eli Thayer, Otis Rich, and their associates, successors and assigns, and they belong indiscriminately to all parties.

The incorporation of the Emigrants' Aid Association, by the Legislature of Massachusetts, with an ample capital, and the enlistment of men of large experience and great influence in the enterprise of establishing colonies of free men in the fertile territories of the West, is the commencement of an undertaking from which great and beneficial results are sure to follow. From what we know of the movement, as it has thus far developed itself, and of the men who are foremost in carrying it forward, we have every reason to believe that the present season will not be suffered to pass away without the maturing of a regular plan of emigration, by which towns and villages of free labour will be made to spring up in that magnificent heritage, one after another, in rapid succession—towns which will be peopled with a liberty-loving population, whom slaveholders cannot seduce from their allegiance to free institutions, and who will establish upon a firm foundation, as the basis of their State organizations, the great republican doctrine of the equality of all men before the law, as they are all equal before God.

There are thousands of young men in New England, just starting in the race of life, who are

# Miscellaneous Department.

From the Boston Commonwealth.

## THE EMIGRANT BOY.

BY L. MARIA CHILD.

In the old town of Rudesheim, on the Rhine, is one of those dilapidated castles which impart such picturesque beauty to the scenery of Germany. Among the ruins, Karl Schelling, a poor hard-working peasant, made for himself a home. With him dwelt his good wife Liesbet, and two blue-eyed children, named Fritz and Gretchen. A few cooking utensils, and wooden stools, constituted all their furniture; and one brown-and-white goat, was all they had to remind them of flocks and herds. But these poor children led a happier life than those small imitations of humanity, who are bred up in city palaces, and drilled to walk through existence in languid drawing-room paces. From moss-grown arches in the old ruins, they could watch boats and vessels gliding over the sparkling Rhine, and see broad meadows golden with the sunshine. On the terrace of the castle the wind had planted many flowers. It was richly carpeted with various kinds of moss, tufts of grass, blue bells, and little pinks. Here Karl often carried his goat to feed, and left the children to tend upon him. There had been a stork's nest on the roof from time immemorial; and the little ones were early taught to reverence the birds as omens of blessing. Their simple young souls were quite unconscious of poverty. The splendid Rhine, with all its islands—the broad pasture-lands, with herds peacefully grazing—houses nestling among woody hills—all seemed to belong to them and, in reality, they possessed them more truly than many a rich man, who,

> "One moment gazes on his flowers,
> The next they are forgot:
> And eateth of his rarest fruits
> As though he ate them not."

On their little heaps of straw, brother and sister slept soundly in each others arms; and if the shooting of an owl chanced to wake them, some bright star looked in with friendly eye, through chinks in the walls and said, "Go to sleep, little one: for all little children are dear to the good God."

Thus, with scanty food and coarse clothes, plenty of pure air and blue sky, Fritz and his sister went hand in hand over their rugged but flower-strewn path of life, till he was nearly seven years old. Then came Uncle Heinrich, his mother's brother, and said the boy could be useful to him at the mill, where he worked; and if the parents were willing to bind him to his service, he would supply him with food and clothing, and gave him an outfit when he came of age. Tears were in Liesbet's eyes, for she thought how lonely it would seem to her and little Gretchen when they should no longer hear Fritz mocking the birds, or singing aloud to the high heaven. But they were very poor and the child must earn his bread. So, with much sorrow to part with father and mother, and Gretchen, the goat and the stork, and with some gladness to go to new scenes, Fritz departed from the old nest that had served him for a home. Mounted with Uncle Heinrich, on the miller's donkey, he ambled along through rocky paths, by deep ravines and castle-crowned hills, with here and there glimpses of the noble river, flowing on bright and strong, reflecting images of spires, cottages, and vine-covered slopes. When he arrived at his new home, the good grandmother gave him right friendly welcome, and promised to set up on her knitting-needles a striped blue cap for him to wear. Uncle Heinrich was kind in his rough way; but he thought it an excellent plan for boys to eat little and work hard. Fritz, remembering the blossom carpet of the old castle, was always delighted to spy a clump of flowers. His uncle told him they looked well enough, but he wondered that anybody should ever plant them, since they were not useful either to eat or wear, and that when he grew older he would doubtless think more of pence than posies. Thus the child began to be ashamed, as of something wrong, when he was caught digging a flower. But his laborious and economical relative taught him many orderly and thrifty ways, which afterward had great influence on his success in life; and fortunately a love for the beautiful could not be pressed out of him. Kind, all-embracing Nature took him in her arms, and whispered many things to preserve him from becoming a mere animal. All day long he was hard at work; but the blossoming tree was his friend, and the bright little mill stream chatted cozily, and smiled when the good grandmother gave it his clothes to wash. The miller's donkey, ambling along through sunlight paths over the hills, was a picture to him. From his small garret window he could see the mill-wheel scattering bright-drops in the moonlight; and he fell asleep to the gentle lullaby of ever-flowing water. Other education than this he had not.

> "His only teachers had been woods and rills;
> The silence that is in the starry sky,
> The sleep that is among the lonely hills."

An aged neighbour, cotemporary with the grandmother, took a great liking to Fritz; and on Sundays, when no work could be done he was often allowed to go and take dinner or supper there. The old man had traversed nearly all Germany as a pedlar, and had come to die in the old homestead near the mill, where he had worked when a boy. He knew by heart all the wild fairy legends of the country, and in his character of pedler-guest, had acquired a talent for relating them in a manner peculiarly amusing and exciting to children. In the course of his travels, he had likewise collected many things which seemed very remarkable to the inexperienced eye of Fritz; such as curious smoking pipes and drinking cups, and images in all the various costumes of Germany. But what most attracted his attention was an ancient clock, brought from Copenhagen when the pedler's father was a young man. When this clock was in its right mind, it could play twelve tunes, about as simple as "Molly put the kettle on." But the friction of many years had so worn the cogs of the wheels that it was frightfully out of tune. This did not trouble the boy's strong nerves, and he was prodigiously amused with the sputtering, seething, jumping, jabbering sounds it made when set in motion. To each of the crazy old tunes he gave some droll name. "There goes the Spitting Cat," he would say, "now let us hear Old Hen."

Father Rudolph called the rickety old machine his blacking box; because he had bought it with the proceeds of a peculiar kind of blacking, of his own manufacture. He was always praising this blacking; and one day he said, "I have never told any one the secret of making it; but if you are a good boy, Fritz, I will show you how it is done." The child could not otherwise than respect what had procured such a wonderful clock; and when he fell asleep that night, there floated through his mind undefined visions of being able, some time or other, to purchase such a comical machine for himself. This seemed a very unimportant incident of his childhood; but it was the introduction of a thread, that reappeared again in his web of life.

Fritz passed at the old mill four years of health, happiness, and hard labour. For three years, Father Rudolph was an unfailing source of entertainment. Alternately with his comic old songs, and wild legends of fairies and goblins, he imparted much of a traveller's discursive observation, and thorough practical knowledge concerning the glossy jet blacking. At last he fell asleep, and the boy heard that pleasant old voice no more, except in the caves of memory. The good grandmother survived the companion of her youth only a few months. The ancient ballads she used to croon at her spinning-wheel, had caught something of the monotonous flow of the water, which forever accompanied them; and Fritz, as he passed up and down from the mill to the brook, missed the quaint old melodies, as he would have missed the rustling of the leaves, the chirping crickets, or any other dear old familiar sound. He missed, too, her kind motherly ways, and the little comforts with which her care supplied him. With the exception of his rough but really kind-hearted uncle, he was now alone in the world. He had visited Rudesheim but once, and had then greatly amused Gretchen with his imitations of the crazy clock. But his parents had since removed to a remote district, and he knew not when he should see dear Gretchen again. As none of them could read or write, there came no tidings to cheer the long years of separation. How his heart yearned at times for the good mother and the joyous little sister.

But when Uncle Heinrich announced his intention of removing to America, the prospect of new adventures, and the youthful tendency to look on the bright side of things, over-balancing the pain of parting from father-land. It is true, the last night that he slept at the old mill, the moonlight had a farewell sadness in its glance, and the little stream murmured more plaintively as it flowed. Fritz thought perhaps they knew he was going away. They certainly seemed to sigh forth, "We shall see thee no more, thou bright, strong child. We remain, but thou art passing away."

When the emigrants came to the sea-port, everything was new and exciting to the juvenile imagination of Fritz. The ships out in the harbour looked like great white birds, sailing through the air. How pleasant it must be thus to glide over the waters! But between the ship in the distance, and the ship we are in, there exists the usual difference between the ideal and the actual. There was little romance in the crowded cabin, with hundreds of poor emigrants eating, drinking, and smoking, amid the odour of bilge water, and the dreadful nausea of the sea. Poor Frits longed for the pure atmosphere and fresh-flowing brook, at the mill. However, there was always America in prospect, painted to his imagination like Islands of the Blest. Uncle Heinrich said he should grow rich there; and a fairy whispered in his ear that he himself might one day possess a Copenhagen clock, bright and new, that would play its tunes decently and in order. "No, no," said Fritz to the fairy, "I had rather buy Father Rudolph's clock; it was such a funny old thing." "Very well," said the fairy be diligent and saving, and perhaps I will one day bring Father Rudolph's clock to crow and sputter to thee in the New World."

But these golden dreams of the future received a sad check. One day there was a cry of "a man overboard!" It occasioned the more terror, because a shark had been following in the wake of the vessel for several days. Boats were lowered instantly; but a crimson tinge on the surface of the water showed that their efforts were useless. It was not till some minutes after the confusion subsided, that Fritz perceived his Uncle Heinrich was missing. Terrible had been that crimson stain on the water; but now, when he knew it was the life-blood of his last and only friend, it made him faint and dizzy, as if it were flowing from his own veins.

Uncle Heinrich's hard-earned savings were fastened within the belt he wore; and a bundle of coarse clothes, with a few tools, were all that remained of his worldly possessions. The captain had compassion on the desolate child, and charged nothing for his passage or his food. When the vessel came within sight of port, the passengers, though most of them poor, raised a small fund for him by contribution. But who can describe the utter loneliness of the emigrant boy, when he parted from his shipcompanions, and wandered through the crowded streets of New York, without meeting a single face he had ever seen before! Lights shone in cheerful basements, where families supped together; but his good-hearted mother, and his dear little blue-eyed Gretchen—where were they? Oh, it was very sad to be so entirely alone, in such a wide, wide world! Sometimes he saw a boy turn round to stare at his queer little cap, and outlandish frock; but he could not understand what he said when he sung out, "There goes what they call a Flying Dutchman." Day after day he tried for work, but could obtain none. His funds were running very low, and his heart was extremely heavy. As he stood leaning against a post, one day, a goat walked slowly toward him from a neighbouring court. How his heart leapt up to greet her! With her came images of the castle on the Rhine, the blooming terrace, his kind father, his blessed mother, and his darling little sister. He patted the goat's head, and kissed her, and looked deep into her eyes, as he had done with the companion of his boyhood. A stranger came to lead the animal away; and when she was gone, poor Fritz sobbed as if his heart would break. "I have not even a goat for a friend now," thought he. "I wish I could get back to the old mill again. I am afraid I shall starve here in this foreign land, where there is nobody to bury me."

In the midst of these gloomy cogitations, there was an alarm of fire; and the watchmen sprung their rattles. Instantly a ray of hope darted through his soul! The sound reminded him of Father Rudolph's blacking-box; for one of its tipsy tunes began with a flourish exactly like it. "I will save every cent I can, and buy materials to make blacking," thought he. "I will sleep under the planks on the wharves, and live on two pence a day. I can speak a few words of English. I will learn more from some of my countrymen, who have been here longer than I. Then, perhaps, I can sell blacking enough to buy bread and clothes."

And thus he did. At first, it went very hard with him. Some days he earned nothing; and a week of patient waiting brought but one shilling. But his broad face was so clean and honest, his manners so respectful, and his blacking so uncommonly good, that his customers gradually increased. One day a gentleman who traded with him made a mistake, and gave him a shilling instead of a ten-cent piece. Fritz did not observe it at the moment; but the next day, when the gentleman passed to his counting-house, he followed him, and touched him on the arm. The merchant inquired what he want. Fritz showed the coin, saying, "Dat not mine." "Neither is it mine," rejoined the merchant; "what do you show it to me for?" The boy replied, in his imperfect English, "Dat too mooch." A friend, who was with the merchant, addressed him in German; and the poor emigrant's countenance lighted up as if it had become suddenly transparent, and a lamp placed within it. Heaving a sigh, and blushing at his own emotion, he explained in his native tongue, that he had accidentally taken too much for blacking, the day before. They looked at him with right friendly glances, and inquired into his history. He told them his name and parantage, and how Uncle Henrich had attempted to bring him to America, and had been devoured by a shark on the way. He said he had not a single friend in this foreign land, but he meant to be honest and industrious, and he hoped he should do well. The gentlemen assured him that the should always remember him as Fritz Shilling, and that they would certainly speak of him to their friends. He did not understand the joke of his name, but he did understand that they bought all his blacking, and that customers increased more rapidly after that interview.

It would be tedious to follow the emigrant through all the process of his gradually improving fortune. As soon as he could spare anything from necessary food and clothing, he went to an evening school, where he learned to read, write, and cipher. He first became a shop-boy, then a clerk, and finally established a neat grocery store for himself. Through all these changes, he continued to sell the blacking, which arrived at the honour of poetical advertisements in the newspapers, under the name of "Schelling's Best Boot Polisher."

But the prosperity thus produced was not the only result of his acquaintance with Father Rudolph. The dropped stitches of our life are sometimes taken up again strangely, through many intervening loops. One day, as Fritz was passing through the streets, when he was about sixteen years old, he stopped and listened intently; for he heard far off the sound of a popular German ballad, which his grandmother and the pedlar often used to sing together. Through all the din and rattle of the streets, he could plainly distinguish the monotonous minor cadence, which had often brought tears to his eyes when a boy. He followed the tones, and soon came in sight of an old man and his wife singing the familiar melody. A maiden, apparently somewhat younger than himself playing a tamborino at intervals. When he spoke to her in German, her face kindled, as his own had done, at first sound of his native tongue in a strange land. "They call me Roschen," she replied, "these are my father and mother. We came from the ship last night, and we sing for bread, till we get work to do." The soul looked simply and kindly through her blue eyes, and reminded him of sister Gretchen. Her wooden shoes, short blue petticoat, and little crimson jacket, might seem vulgar to the fashionable and picturesque to the artist; but to him it was merely the beloved costume of his native land. It warmed his heart and childish recollections; and when they sang again the quaint, sad melody, he seemed to hear the old brook flow plaintively by, and see the farewell moonlight on the mill. Thus began the acquaintance with the maid who was afterwards his wife, and the mother of his little Gretchen.

Of these and all other groups of emigrants, for many years, he inquired concerning his parents and his sister, but could obtain no tidings. At last, a priest in Germany, to whom he wrote, replied that Gretchen had died in childhood, and that the father and mother had also recently died. It was a great disappointment to the affectionate heart of Fritz Schelling; for through all his expanding fortunes he had cherished the hope of returning to them, or bringing them to share his comfortable home in the New World. But when he received the mournful news, he had Roschen to love, and her parents to care for, and a little one that twined herself round his heart with fresh flower garlands every day.

At thirty-five he was a happy prosperous man—so prosperous that he could afford to live well in the city, and yet build for himself a snug cottage in the country. "We can go out every Saturday and return on Monday," said he to Roschen. "We can have fresh cream, and our own sweet butter. It will do the children good to roll on the grass, and they shall have a goat to play with."

"And, perhaps, by and by, we can go there to live all the time," rejoined Roschen. "It is so quiet and pleasant in the country; and what's the use of being richer than enough?"

The site chosen for the cottage overlooked the broad, bright river, where high palisades of rock seemed almost like the ruins of an old castle. Fritz said he would make flower-carpets on the rocks, for the goat to browse upon; and if a stork would only come and build a nest on his thatched roof, he could almost fancy himself in Germany. At times, the idea of importing storks crossed his mind; but his good sense immediately rejected the plan. It is difficult to imagine how these venerable birds, with their love of the antique and unchangable, could possibly live in America. One might as well try to import loyal subjects, or an ancient nobility.

When house and barn were completed, the first object was to secure honest, industrious German tenants to till the soil. Fritz heard of a company of emigrants, who wished to sell themselves for a specified time, in order to pay their passage, and he went on board to see them. A hale man, who said he was about sixty years old, with a wife some five or six years younger attracted his attention by their extreme cleanliness and good expression of countenance. He soon agreed to purchase them; and in order to prepare the necessary papers, he inquired their names.

"Karl Schelling and Leisbet Schelling," replied the old man.

Fritz started and his face flushed, as he asked, "Did you ever live in the old castle at Rudesheim?"

"That did we for several summers," rejoined Karl.

"Ah, can you tell us anything of our son Fritz?" exclaimed Leisbet eyeing him eagerly, "God bless him wherever he is! We came to America to find him."

"Mother! Mother! Do you not know me?" he said; and threw himself into her open arms, and kissed the honest, weather-beaten face.

"I see it has gone well with you, my son. Now, thanks be to God, and blessed be His holy name," said Karl, reverently uncovering his head.

"And where is Gretchen?" inquired Fritz, earnestly.

"The All-Father took her home to Himself, soon after you came to see us at Rudesheim," replied Leisbet. She was always mourning for the brother, poor little one! It troubled us to go away and leave you behind us without saying farewell; and I feared no blessing would follow it. But we were very poor, and we thought then we should come to you in two or three years."

"Don't speak of that," said Frits. "You were always good parents to me, and did the best you could. Blessings *have* followed me; and to meet you thus is the crowning blessing of all. Come, let us hasten home. I want to show you my good Roschen, and our Gretchen, and Karl, and Leisbet, and Rudolph, and baby Roschen. My small farm overlooks a river broad and beautiful as the Rhine. The rocks look like castles and I have bought a goat for the children to play with. The roof of our cottage is thatched, and if a stork would only come and build her nest there, then dear father and mother might almost imagine themselves again at Rudesheim, with plenty to eat, drink, and wear. If Father Rudolph's Blacking Box were only here," added he, laughing, I should have all but one of my boyish dreams fulfilled. Ah, if dear Gretchen were only here!"

The fairy who whispered to Frits when he was crossing the Atlantic, told him if he were diligent and saving, she would perhaps bring him the old clock; and she kept her promise better than fairies sometimes do; for it chanced that the heir of Father Rudolph came to America, and brought it with him. The price Fritz offered for it was too tempting, and it now stands in his thatched cottage. Its carved black case, inlaid with grotesque figures of birds and beasts in pearl, is more wonderful than a picture-book to the children. When any of them are out of health, or out of humour, their father sets the old bewildered tunes agoing, and they soon join in a merry mocking chorus, with "Cluck, cluck, cluck! Whirr, whirr, whirr! Rik a rik a ree!"

NOTE.—The accidental purchase of his parents by a German emigrant actually occurred a few years since; and this story was suggested by the fact.

## DEATH OF CHRISTOPHER NORTH.

### Biographical Sketch.

JOHN WILSON is no more. For some time past he has, in a manner, been dead to the public. Ultra-Tory as he was—for the Toryism of "Christopher North" is as well known as his vast genius—he was generous in his views of gifted men. He was one of the first to acknowledge the great merits of Wordsworth, even at the time when, in the *Edinburg Review*, Jeffrey's criticism on "The Excursion," commenced with the scathing sentence, "This will never do." He was the first of his party to appreciate Shelley, and startled the readers of *Blackwood's Magazine* by cordially praising that gifted poet. He it was who did justice to Byron while he condemned the obscurity of "Don Juan," and the wandering "Childe" acknowledged his gratitude. In one of his letters published by Moore, we find this sentence from Byron, "Show this to Wilson, for I like the man, and care little for his Magazine." In Wilson, also, Burns found an eloquent champion. He had kindly feelings for every one who possessed talent, and even those whom he cut up (such as Robert Montgomery, the verse-maker), had they really required his sympathy or assistance, might say, "His bark is aye waur (worse) than his bite." To the last, he had his mental faculties unimpaired. Disease had prostrated his body, not his mind. We have a letter now before us dated Edinburg, July 14, 1852, in which is recorded the last public act of his brilliant life. Alluding to the contest at the General Election of 1852 for the parliamentary representation of the Scottish Capital, when Macaulay, the Historian, Essayist, Orator, and Poet, was brought forward, without any solicitation or personal interference of his own, and placed at the head of the poll, by a large majority, the letter-writer says: "One of the incidents of the election contest was the appearance of Professor Wilson, who is much disabled by palsay of his lower limbs, to vote for Macaulay. He had come in from his brother's place, eight miles distant, and had not been seen in public since his attack till this occasion brought him out. His sympathies with genius are as strong as ever." Macaulay's Liberalism was no obstacle to Wilson's manifestation in honour of a man of marked ability.

Wilson, born at Paisley, in Scotland, in 1788 (the year which witnessed the birth of Byron and Peel), was the son of a manufacture, who made a large fortune in business. Educated in Paisley, Wilson was sent to the University of Glasgow, at the age of twelve. In point of fact, then, as now, the Scottish Universities are little more than high schools. Thus, in Scotland, mere schoolboys enter College, to gather learning, from its very rudiments, while in England, each student usually knows as much of the dead languages and the exact sciences, as would enable him to obtain a degree at a Scotch College.

At Glasgow, it was Wilson's good fortune, for some years, to be under the especial care of Mr. Jardine, the Professor of Logic, a man who (to use Lockhart's words) "by the singular felicity of his tact in watching and encouraging the developments of youthful minds, had done more good to a whole host of individuals, and gifted individuals too, than their utmost gratitude could ever adequately repay." Five or six years constant residence with and careful instruction from Professor Jardine, had fully prepared Wilson for entrance at the University of Oxford, which took place when he was in his 18th year. His father's wealth entitled him to the distinction (which is an expensive one), he beame a Fellow-Commoner of Magdalen (pronounced *Maudlin*) College, Oxford—the beautiful and venerable structure, which owes its tall tower to Cardinal Wolsey, who had been a "boy-bachelor" within its precincts—which boasts of Addison as one of its member, preserving the retired walk in which he was wont to meditate—and which is now governed by a President, Dr. Routh who has been about sixty years in office, was intimate with Samuel Johnson, and is even now publishing a historical and critical work, at the age of nearly one hundred.

At Oxford, in 1806, Wilson competed for and obtained the prize, founded by a certain Sir Richard Newdigate, for the best sixty lines on a given subject. The poetry on such occasions, written by under graduates who have lately emerged from their teens, is usually of that class which neither gods nor columns do admire. But there have been a few exceptions, including Heber's "Palestine." Lockhart in later days, himself cotemporary at Oxford with Wilson, spoke warmly in praise of his friend's prize poem.

On completing his education at Oxford in 1810, Wilson, rejoined his mother, then a widow, residing in Edinburg. He very speedily formed literary connections in that Capital, for a poem upon the death of James Grahame, author of "The Sabbath," having appeared in print, Joanna Baillie inquired of Walter Scott, whether he knew the writer, and Scott wrote back that he was "John Wilson, a young man of very considerable poetical powers," and concluded by describing him as "an excellent, warm-hearted, and enthusiastic young man; something too much, perhaps, of the latter quality, places him among the list of originals." He added that he was then "engaged in a poem called *The Isle of Psalms*, something in the style of Southey."

This was in 1812, and about the same time appeared Byron's *Childe Harold*. Shortly before, Wilson had purchased the beautiful and romantic estate on the banks of Windermere, in Westmoreland, where he became a neighbour and friend of Wordsworth. Here he completed the *Isle of Psalms*, which was published in 1812. That poem placed him, at a bound, among the best living authors. By this time he was well acquainted with Scott, and may be allowed the honour of having originated for him the distinctive designation of "The Great Magician." The term occurs in a beautiful poem called *The Magic Mirror*, addressed by Wilson to Scott, and published in the Edinburg *Annual Register*, for 1812. Two years after, having determined to apply his mind to some fixed purpose, he was admitted to the Scottish Bar but made no progress as a lawyer.

*Blackwood's Magazine* was commenced early in 1817, and Wilson soon became a principle contributor. There was scarcely any subject upon which he did not write. At that period Edinburg was crowded with clever men—most of them young—who considered that the (Tory) party to which they belonged had been too loudly crowed over by the *Edinburg Review*. They dashed into a contest at once (as Mr. Thackeray would say), "with a courage worthy of a better cause;" and whatever else *Blackwood* wanted, it was not deficient in personality—audacious, lively, vehement, unjustified, unscrupulous, and witty. Associated with Wilson were Lockhart, Hogg, Gillies, Syme and Maginn. In a short time, *Blackwood's Magazine* had become not only a literary organ, but the wielder of great political power. It destroyed the force of the *Edinburg Review*, previously despotic and dreaded, and soon assumed the unity of purpose and conduct which has become its great characteristic.

In 1818, Wilson published another poem, called *The City of the Plague*. Early in 1820 the Professorship of Moral Philosophy, in the University of Edinburg became vacant by the death of Dr. Thomas Browne, and, among others, John Wilson became a candidate. The Edinburg Whigs, who had suffered from his wit in *Blackwood*, used every effort to prevent his success. Scott, on the other hand, had much influence on the other side, and exercised it in behalf of his friend. The contest ended in the appointment of Wilson, which even his opponents soon confessed was a credit to the University.

The famous "Noctes Ambrosianæ" (of which Redfield is about publishing a new edition, enlarged by Dr. Mackenzie's memoirs and annotations) were commenced in *Blackwood*, in March, 1822. They took their name from an inn kept by Mr. Ambrose, at which, being a snug, quiet, out-of-the-way place, the chief contributors were accustomed to meet once a fortnight. The interlocutors, in the first number of this brilliant series, were Christopher North and Odoherty—that is, Wilson and Maginn, though it should be noted that the former was *not* Editor of Maga, the actual duties of that office being executed by Blackwood himself. The first of the "Noctes" bears little mark of Wilson's mind, but a great deal of Maginn's. That, "Noctes" in which the scene was at Pisa, and the interlocutors were Byron and Odoherty, was certainly wholly written by Maginn. At first, a variety of contributors joined in the production of these papers—Lockhart, Hogg and Maginn, in particular—but Wilson's was the pervading spirit, and, when all the rest had fallen off, contributing only fragmentary portions of prose and verse, to be worked in, as occasion served, it was Wilson who, year after year, may be said to have been the author. As we write this, we have some of the original "copy" of the "Noctes" before us. It is in Wilson's flowing and not very legible autograph, and dashed off without a single blot or erasure.

A series of prose sketches which appeared in the Magazine were collected, as "Lights and Shadows of Scottish Life," and attracted much attention, from their purity of sentiment, poetic expression, and wonderful pathos. These were followed by two lengthened stories, also of lowly life in Scotland, entitled "The Trials of Margaret Lindsay" and "The Foresters." Then followed, in the Magazine, the glorious articles, poetry in prose, which were collected in 1842, and published, in three large octavo volumes, as "The Recreations of Christopher North." His critical and miscellaneous articles were never collected in England, but that good service to literature was done by their appearance, from the Philadelphia press, in 1842. In this country, also, have been republished his Essay on the Genius and Character of Burns, his articles on Shakspearian Literature, and his vigorous and analytic papers on the earlier British poetry. After the "Noctes" had been discontinued for several years, the old hand and the old mind were recognised in a new series, full of high and thoughtful, but sometimes transcendental, philosophy, entitled "Dies Borealis, or Christopher under Canvas," which was republished her in 1850. With this ceased his labours. In 1850 he was smitten with paralysis of the lower limbs, which prevented the performance of his usual duties as Professor of Moral Philosophy and Political Economy. He retired into the country, from which his latest emergence was, as above stated, to vote for Macaulay, at Edinburgh.

The death of John Wilson is stated to have occurred on the 3d of this present April, at his brother's. It is not generally known that James Wilson, several years younger than John, is eminently distinguished as an author. He has published several valuable works on Natural History, and has also written the very popular book on angling and shooting, called *The Rod and the Gun*.

There can be little difficulty in deciding on the place which Professor Wilson will hold among the authors of his time. In vastness and variety of general knowledge, in the art of popularly throwing his mind into copartnership with the minds of his readers, in a peculiar richness of phraseology which no one else has ever succeeded in giving, in strong and nervous expression, in the wondrous faculty by which he made the best words fall into the best places, in a peculiar species of humour which never broke out into mirth, though it often created a smile by its quaintness, and, above all, in a remarkable power, strengthened, when he used it, by a gentle simplicity of diction, of exciting pathetic feelings in the mind, Wilson stands eminently distinguished as a prose-writer. To his credit, also, be it recorded that, with all this combined power, he was gentle and gracious in the use of it. From the time that he was a recognised writer in *Blackwood*, and therefore responsible, he was chary in personality—in the cause of humanity, in aid of the oppressed, in battle with evil-doers, he was unsparing as he was strong—but, in all other cases, his eloquence or wit "never carried a heartstain away on its blade."

The person of this man was like his mind. He towered above ordinary mortals in stature as in intellect. He was a man like Webster, who could not appear upon the causeway, in any city in the world, without exciting wonder and admiration. Nature had plainly marked him out as one on whom she had showered an abundance of her richest gifts. His stature was far over the common height. His figure, at the age of 62, when we last saw him, was as erect as it had been in early manhood. Time had changed his yellow hair to gray, but, to the last, it floated wildly over a brow of remarkable expression, beneath which beamed blue eyes, which seemed to measure your mind and body at a glance. For nearly half a century, for he commenced this course when a boy, at college, Wilson spent half his days in the open air. There was not a valley or mountain, lake or town, river or streamlet, in all Scotland, which he had not visited. He also had traversed, on foot, nearly every part of England. He excelled in field sports, and his intimacy with nature, in all her aspects, may account for the beautiful fidelity and freshness of his descriptions. The force of his poetry was probably by, if not mainly derived from, the same source. No one, except him who had often slept in his plaid in a mountain hut, could have written that glorious *Address to a Wild Deer*, which is one of the most magnificent poems in the language.

As to his poetry—we will not say that it has been underrated—we only say that it has been eclipsed by his splendid prose. But in the *Isles of Palms* and *The City of the Plague*, to say nothing of his smaller poems, there is much which "the world will not willingly let die." It is some consolation that a complete edition of Wilson's works, and a full Memoir of his life, may be fairly anticipated. Professor Aytoun, himself a poet, a critic, and a humorist, is married to one of Wilson's daughters, and for some time past, has filled the office of "Christopher North." We believe we are justified in stating that the filial duty of giving the world a correct edition of Wilson, with a true history of his mind and of the events of his life, will be executed by Aytoun. It could not have fallen into more trusty or able hands. Some time must pass before we shall see the result, but we must "bide our time."

One word more: Those who fancy, as Moore did, that men of genius are necessarily unfortunate in their domestic relations, would have their theory severely injured by contact with the fact that there seldom has been a more happy man as a father, husband, brother, son, and friend, than Professor Wilson. He was the life, grace, and ornament of general society, but his most felicitous appearance was in the bosom of his family.—*New York Times.*

THE *Home Journal* has received from a friend at Paris a translated passage from a new work by Alphonse Karr, which it declares to be 'something new and saucy.' It is, at least, very amusing, all will agree, whatever they may think of Mr. Karr's estimate of what the preaching Friend called the 'two sects:'

### WHY MODERN MEN ARE UGLY.

If you, ladies, are much handsomer than we, it is but just you should acknowledge that we have helped you, by voluntarily making ourselves ugly. Your superiority in beauty is made up of two things; first, the care which you take to increase your charms; secondly, the zeal which we have shown to heighten them by the contrast of our finished ugliness—the shadow which we supply to your sunshine.

Your long, pliant, wavy tresses are all the more beautiful because we cut our hair short; your hands are all the whiter, smaller, and more delicate, because we reserve to ourselves those toils and exercises which make the hands large and hard.

We have devoted entirely to your use flowers, feathers, ribbons, jewelry, silks, gold and silver embroidery. Still more to increase the difference between the sexes, which is your greatest charm, we have divided with you the hues of nature. To you we have given the colours that are rich and splendid, or soft and harmonious; for ourselves we have kept those that are dark and dead. We have given you sun and light; we have kept night and darkness.

*We* have monopolised the hard stony roads that enlarge the feet; we have let *you* walk only on carpets. Think you your feet would have been so narrow and finely curved but for that?

Man received from nature as his companion a sort of *female man*, probably less handsome than himself, as is the case with the female of other animals: of this female he has made *woman*.

So much did he feel the desire and need of adoring you, that he dressed you in long clothes. Note that these long clothes are only allowed to men filling functions in whose holders it was necessary that no personal imperfections should be discernible. Kings, priests and magistrates wear long garments, like you.

But, by this very division, man entered into possession of his own particular and legitimate beauty, which consisted in strength, endurance and dignity. In making woman more womanly, he made himself more manly. Everything which increases the difference of the sexes adds charms to love. Distance is necessary; *loving-room* is as requisite as *fighting-room*.

Nothing was more rational than this distribution of parts. The man had short hair and a long beard; his complexion was bronzed by sun and wind; his muscular arms terminated in shorty, knotty hands; his legs, with their salient muscles, were supported on feet hardened by the toils of war and the chase. He was to please the woman by his strength, by his courage, by the protection which he gave her; there was a little fear in the woman's love for the man—a sentiment which civilization has not been able to destroy entirely. A real woman truly loves no man but one who is her master. [!] It is said that woman's pleasure is to command; I maintain that her happiness is to obey. Women like commanding as great ladies like dining at a country tavern—once in their lives by accident. Never would a woman, before the progress of civilization, have accepted the love of a languishing, frail, elegant man. The man had to defend her against men and other wild animals. He had to bring to the hut the deer or the wild boar for her and her children, to lift her up and carry her when the road was too rough, to help her in swimming across rivers, etc., etc.

But things changed with the advance of civilization. Woman, protected by law and by custom, had no actual need of man's strength. Man took less exercise, renounced the fatigues and pleasures of the chase, and made war by proxy. The civilized man, the man of the world, lost his manly beauty, and from that time silly tried to get back from woman a portion of what he had conceded to her.

Then he began to let his hair grow, and curl it, and part it accurately on one side; then he wanted to have white and delicate hands, small feet and slim waist. He took back silks and velvets, under the name of waistcoats; he loaded his fingers with rings, and put diamonds into his shirts; he wore gold and jewels; the cravat afforded him a pretext for reclaiming his share of ribbons. He demanded a new distribution of colours, and not only regained red, blue and green, but usurped pink, azure and lilac. Having no longer the true beauty of a man, he took it into his head that he would share in that of the woman—and consequently he became very ugly.

Let a man lace himself as tight as he will, his waist will never be as small as that of a moderately sized woman. It is of no use for him to torture his feet into boots too small for them; a man's *small* foot is larger than a woman's *large* one. Equally useless is it for him to do nothing with his hands, and to put them into gloves that are too tight; the smallest man's glove can hold both a woman's hands. No matter how he bedizens himself with flashy cravats and sparkling waistcoats, his dress must look mean and dingy beside a woman's, since he dares not lay aside his awful coat and trowsers, or his hideous hat; still less put flowers in his hair.

Nature made *male* and *female man*. Man made *man* and *female women*.

When women see men seeking, with very middling success, to arrive at beauty by the same means as themselves, they compare men's faces with *their* faces, men's feet with *their* feet, men's clothes with *their* clothes, and naturally find men ugly and ill-dressed.

Besides the indisputable inferiority to which men subjects themselves in their ridiculous pretension to dispute the palm of *feminine* beauty with women, they do themselves wrong in another way, which some of them do not yet perceive; but the importance of which will soon be too obvious to the majority of them. It is this:

They become old much sooner. If a man's beauty were supposed to consist—as it really should—in dignity, strength, endurance, courage and intelligence, as that of a woman consists in grace, elegance, lightness, freshness, and timid simplicity, his old age would begin only when he began to lose his strength, intelligence and courage—that is to say, when his muscles relaxed; when his step became heavy and dragging, when his eyes lost their fire. But if you require in a man beauties like those of a woman—a slim figure, a fresh complexion and the like—it is clear that by this rule a man of twenty-five is less handsome than a lad of eighteen; that at thirty he is no longer young, and at forty is old. Whereas if we looked for the man's beauty where it ought to be, and really is, he would regain fifteen years, which he loses by the present doubly erroneous estimate. —ALPHONSE KARR. *Nouvelles Guepes.*

# Gleanings from Foreign Publications.

It is calculated that the late Duke of Wellington received two millions and a-half sterling for his military services.

—The marriage of Prince Joachim Murat with Mdlle. Berthier, Princess of Wagram, has been celebrated at the Imperial Chapel in the Tuileries.

—The Moore-Croker controversy is not likely to rest. From many quarters Lord John Russell is urged to insist on Mr. Croker's removal of the embargo on his letters to Moore.

—Dr. Ward mentioned to the Royal Institution, a few nights since, as a striking instance of the successful conveyance of flowering roots to distant countries, that a primrose had been taken to Australia in a covered glass case, and when it arrived there in full bloom, the sensation it excited, as a reminiscence of "fatherland," was so great that it was necessary to protect it by a guard.

—The *Northern Whig*, by a series of calculations, based on parliamentary returns, shows that the expenditure for Irish pauperism during 1853 was 12 per cent less than in the preceding year, while an increase had taken place in England and Scotland. The proportion of paupers to population is stated to be as follows: Ireland 1 in 65; Scotland, 1 in 34; England, 1 in 19.

—CURIOUS COPYRIGHT.—The Imperial Court of Austria gave a judgment last week of considerable interest to print-sellers and sculptors. It was to the effect that statues and statuettes cannot be copied by photographical means without the consent of the authors and proprietors. Several tradesmen, who had taken on themselves to reproduce statues in this way were condemned to pay damages to the different plaintiffs varying from 100f. to 500f.

—A letter from Constantinople says: "The day before yesterday the Arabian, a steamer of the Peninsular and Oriental Company, arrived here from England with a cargo of all kinds of useful things mostly destined for the British hospital at Therapia. Amongst others there are *seven hundred wooden legs*. This is a disagreeable instance of providence and forethought, which it is to be hoped will prove to have been superfluous."

—The double city of Niachta and Maniaschan, on the borders of the Chinese and Russian dominions, are separated by a line of pallings. On one side is a prim little Russian town, in which commercial transactions, to an enormous extent, take place every year. Cross-ing a little neutral ground, you enter a gateway, in a lofty wall, which completely hides the Celestial City; and this is the only lawful entrance from Russia to China. A magical contrast at once appears; on one side the youth, growth, and change of the Russian; on the other, the age, fixity, and decrepitude of the Chinese system.

—NURSERIES OF WIVES AND MOTHERS.—Many rich Turkish ladies (says a recent writer on Turkey) carry on a trade for which we have no name. They keep what may be called Nurseries of Wives and Mothers, and find both pleasure and profit in training their young *protegés* to the duties of married life. Their agents go about collecting the raw material of their manufacture, picking up orphans, foundlings, or the children of poor parents; for in the east there is no prejudice to birth, and the lady is distinguished from her servant only by education or wealth. The task of training is by no means difficult. There is no prejudice against a partner, obtained by these means. From this class, and from the Georgian slave maket, most of the consorts of persons high in rank are taken.

—FLOWERS OF RHETORIC.—There is a notice of "*Disraeli; a Literary and Political Biography*," in the new number of *Blackwood*, in which the author of that work is styled: 1st, "an ineffaceable blockhead;" 2d, "a singularly paltry critic;" 3d, "a skulking creature;" 4th, "a cockatrice;" 5th, "a caitiff;" 6th, "a drive